PART ONE. **THE DAILY GAZETTE.** PAGES 1 TO 8

VOLUME XXXIX. JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1895--16 PAGES. NUMBER 219

A SOLDIER'S HOLIDAY

By Lieutenant Tregg.

We started to dig our way out of the prison pen at Salisbury, N. C., on the 2d day of August, 1863. There were five of us, all of whom had been captured at the same time, and we reached the prison in May.

In all prison pens the inmates paired off at least, and in many instances four, five or six men formed a sort of close corporation. All clothing, blankets, money and other articles went into a common fund, and the men shared alike in the comforts and discomforts. It so happened that none of us was despoiled when captured, and on entering the gates of Salisbury we had $90 in cash, each a good blanket and a full uniform, and we were thus enabled to live in far greater comfort than the great majority.

We had a choice of ground on which to pitch our tent, and having an eye to a tunnel we got as near the dead line and the fence as possible. The distance to the dead line was 6 feet and to the fence about 23.

Up to this time a score of prisoners had escaped by means of tunnels, and dozens of tunnels had been discovered while being dug. The Confederates entered the pen almost daily through the months of June, July, August and September and made a close search for diggers. Such vigilance acted to discourage the prisoners, and I believe our tunnel was the only one begun in the month of October. Our tent was a roomy one, and we began operations, sinking a shaft five feet deep and large enough to allow a man to work in. This hole was in the middle of our tent, and when not in use was covered with four sticks and a blanket. All the dirt was carried away in our pockets and flung into abandoned wells or scattered over the ground. A spoon, the two halves of a canteen and the handles of a skillet were our tools for digging. As we had noticed that every visit of the searchers was made in the afternoon or evening we began and prosecuted our work in the forenoon. After a couple of weeks some digging was made after 10 o'clock at night, but we never felt safe while thus engaged. When the tunnel proper was begun, two men were working at the same time below ground. A third stood watch at the door, and the fourth and fifth carried away the dirt.

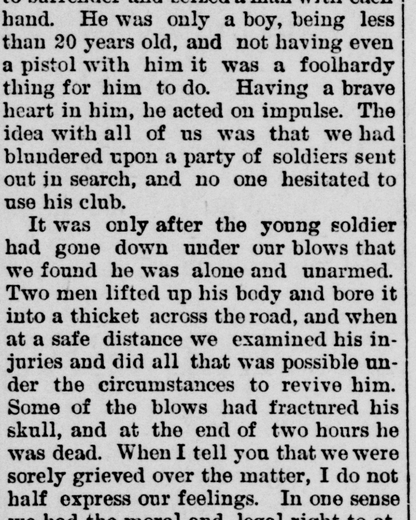
The tunnel was three feet below the surface and but a trifle larger than a man's body. The digger had to pull himself in by using his elbows, and he drew after him a tin basin and a string. The dirt was placed in the basin and drawn out by the man in the shaft. Crawling into a hollow log is fun compared to wriggling in and out of such a tunnel. The body shuts out all the air, the place is stifling hot, and after half an hour's work the strongest man is used up.

When our tunnel had reached the fence, we had to go down four feet to work under the ends of the logs, and the air became so foul that we made but slow headway and some days did not work at all. We had planned to run the tunnel close to the dispensary, and after passing the fence the digging became easier, but delay from one cause or another prevented the completion of our enterprise until the 20th of November. At noon of that date we had dug our full distance and had only to break through a foot of crust to be in the open air outside the fence. We must wait for night, of course. The weather was fine, with a promise of a starlight night, but during the afternoon we made all our arrangements to go. Twice during the afternoon alarms were given that searching parties were coming in, but they proved to be false. Night finally came with our plan undetected, and about 8 o'clock the first of the five entered the tunnel, crept to the far end and broke through the crust. We had dug within 12 inches of the wall of the dispensary. The building was used as sleeping quarters for two or three men connected with the hospital department, and as we passed out of the tunnel in turn each of us heard them talking and moving about. Each man crept away to the left, climbed over a fence and followed it for 20 rods, and then made for a certain tree which could be seen from the stockade and which had been agreed upon as the rendezvous. We encountered no guards and raised no alarm, and within half an hour from the time the first man entered the tunnel the five of us were gathered under the tree.

We traveled all night, with only brief stops for rest, and when daylight came we judged that we had made a good 25 miles. We had followed the highway on and off, but without encountering any one, and as the day broke we sought the cover of a thicket and lay down to rest and sleep. It was afternoon before any one awoke, and then the first move was to look for water. We soon found that, and then the question of food came up. Keeping all together, we moved to the west, knowing that we should come to a plantation sooner or later. The best we could do in the way of weapons was for each man to arm himself with a club. The highway was on our left as we went forward, and we had proceeded for about a mile when we broke out of the cover of a thicket and found ourselves upon the road, which took a turn there to avoid a hill. It was only a narrow road, and a couple of jumps would have given us cover on the other side, but as we left the bushes we came face to face with a soldier in Confederate uniform. He was sitting down on a stone to rest and was without weapons of any sort. Had the soldier remained quiet a tragedy would have been avoided. At first sight of us he sprang to his feet, and instead of running away when he recognized us as escaped prisoners, which I am sure he did, he called on us to surrender and seized a man with each hand. He was only a boy, being less than 20 years old, and not having even a pistol with him it was a foolhardy thing for him to do. Having a brave heart in him, he acted on impulse. The idea with all of us was that we had blundered upon a party of soldiers sent out in search, and no one hesitated to use his club.

It was only after the young soldier had gone down under our blows that we found he was alone and unarmed. Two men lifted up his body and bore it into a thicket across the road, and when at a safe distance we examined his injuries and did all that was possible under the circumstances to revive him. Some of the blows had fractured his skull, and at the end of two hours he was dead. When I tell you that we were sorely grieved over the matter, I do not half express our feelings. In one sense we had the moral and legal right to attack him and defend ourselves, but when we saw him lying dead we could not help but feel that there was innocent blood on our hands. On an envelope in his pocket was his name, George Williamson, and he also had with him a ten days' furlough, granted by the commander of the post at Salisbury nine days before. He was one of the guards at the prison pen, then, and had been home on a furlough and was making his way back.

We found a spot where a tree had been overturned and buried the body as well as we could, and during the remainder of the day no one seemed to think of food. As night came we started on again, but we had not made a dis-



HE SPRANG TO HIS FEET.

tance of ten miles when a comrade named Clark caught his foot and twisted his ankle in a way to render him perfectly helpless. There was no thought of

[Continued on Page 2.]





In the pleasant days when we went to school
We read, in a well worn history book,
How, restless under a despot's rule,
A band of pilgrims their land forsook,
And, crossing a wide, mysterious main
To a country strange and little known,
Began, with hardship and toil and pain,
The home and nation we call our own.

The tale rehearsed how they strove with fate,
They and their meek and patient wives,
And rose up early and labored late
To keep and comfort their lonely lives.
They felled the forests with fire and ax,
They dug and planted the rugged soil
And faced denials, and pinching lacks,
And constant danger, and ceaseless toil.

For Nature met them with jealous mood.
She gave scant welcome to human schemes
Which tore the shade from her solitude,
And rent the forests, and dammed the streams.
Her Indian children had never dared
To spoil her shrines and to thwart her will—
The red man's life was her own and shared,
Without a question, her good and ill.

With few of the helps we know today
To yield relief as the seasons rolled,
They paid the price that she bade them pay—
They gasped with heat, and they shook with cold.
The ills she sent them they grimly bore,
Yet none the less did that stubborn band
Hold fast to the stern, unpitying shore
Whereon their vessel had chanced to land.



One summer fiercely and long the sun
Had parched their gardens and scorched their grain,
And days and weeks had gone on and on
With never a sprinkle of saving rain.
The heat drank greedily all the springs
And dried the wheat ere the ears were filled;
It withered the corn to yellow strings,
And all the tenderer crops were killed.



And strongest spirits grew faint indeed,
Foreseeing nothing but want and woe,
Wasting hunger, and bitter need,
And actual famine with winter's snow.
The preachers doubled their sermons' length
And droned long chapters and prayed and prayed,
Yet, spite of their faith's persistent strength,
Was every man of them sore afraid.

But when their courage was almost gone,
So deaf seemed heaven to their prayers and pain,
A cloud arose in the sky at dawn,
Dark and heavy with promised rain.
And when poured plenteously down at last
The crystal blessing denied so long
They changed the day from a gloomy fast
Into a service of joy and song.



And ever after their children, too,
And their children's children after them,
With love and gratitude ever new,
Set one day separate, like a gem
Of purer luster than all the rest
In the golden round of the year of days,
When all might offer, as one, their best
Of true Thanksgiving and humble praise.



So let no spirit, though far apart
From happy fortune its path may stray,
Refuse to honor, with voice and heart,
The dear tradition we keep today.
For never a soul in all the earth,
In hut or palace, in any clime,
But has some blessing or comfort worth
The giving thanks at this joyful time.

We who are happy, whose lot is crowned
With every favor that life can bring,
How can we fail, as the day comes round,
To offer thanks, to rejoice and sing?
We who are wretched, whose days are dark,
Void of all that can bless or cheer,
May still be glad, as its dawn we mark,
That rest and freedom are almost here.

For grain bins brimming with amber wheat,
And all the riches of harvest born;
For laden hives, with their burden sweet;
For heaps of fruits and for golden corn;
For bursting cotton and warming fleece;
For bleating flocks and for milky herds;
For home, for comfort, for thrift, for peace,
For kindly hands and for loving words;

For all the gifts of the teeming earth;
For every blessing the autumn sends;
For love, for pleasure, for tears, for mirth,
For faithful hearts and for loyal friends;
For household circles still fond and whole,
Let every one in his own best way,
With grateful thought and with humble soul,
Yield thanksgiving and praise today!



IN BLACK AND WHITE.

By Mary Kyle Dallas.

Everybody plunged into the cars as though the end of the world had come and this were the last train to heaven.

Last of all a very lovely girl with her arms full of parcels and her hands occupied with the inevitable traveling bag and umbrella was lifted, pulled, pushed and otherwise assisted to the platform of the already moving car.

As she entered three young men sprang up at once, as does "Jack in the box," and she had but to choose her seat, with a "Thank you" and a smile, distributed to all three, and the one who was favored by the acceptance of his proffer was envied by the others. There are girls so sweet—other women know it as well as men do—that their own personality strews their way with flowers of courtesy. Mahala's face was, in that sense, her fortune.

She had taught in a public school for several years, not from necessity but in that commendable spirit of independence common to the daughters of New England families. But that was done with now. She had resigned her position and was going home not only to spend Thanksgiving, but to begin the preparations for her wedding.

The course of true love had run smoothly in her case. Nobody objected to her choice; there was nothing but good feeling all around.

"No one could fail to like Edward Percival or my own people. My own people are so nice," she said to herself. "I am so proud of father, so fond of my darling mother, and Enos, oh, my splendid brother! Sometimes I think he is dearest of them all. And the brightest, best, sweetest little girl in the world is sister Letty. It ought to be enough for any girl to have such home people, and besides that I am engaged to marry a man like Edward Percival. What a happy girl I am! What a happy girl!"

Soon she fell to dwelling on the perfections of her future husband and retracing the chain of incidents that led to their acquaintance. It came about thus:

Two or three years previous her brother was asking himself what business or profession he should pursue, disliking the idea of farming, and certainly that did not seem what Enos was made for.



"YOU'VE TOLD HER, LETTY," HE SAID.

His mother had hoped that he would have a liking for preaching and study theology. "I should like Enos to be a dominie," she had said, and Enos himself was thinking of the law, when a runaway accident occurred, and it came to pass that Enos saved Miss Adelaide Percival's life at the risk of his own. Mr. Percival, in his gratitude, had offered Enos a position in the bank of which he was president, and since then the young man had been made cashier, a wonderful thing for so young a man as Enos. Edward Percival had become his friend and had been brought home to visit and fell in love with Mahala—so he vowed—at first sight. And, ah, how fond she was of him!

"I think it is because father and mother are such good people that the Lord has blessed their children," said Mahala to herself, smiling gently as she gazed toward the roofs of her native village, now visible in the distance.

"Alumbridge!" shrieked the brakeman. It was the popular pronunciation of Elmbridge. Mahala gathered up her parcels and stepped out upon the platform. Her trunk stood there, but she saw no wagon waiting for her.

"Is the train early, Mr. Doble?" she asked the baggage master.

"No, Miss Mahaly," he replied; "the train is a little late. Your wagon is yonder under the trees." Mahala hurried across the intervening space. A girl's voice came to her from behind the curtains, which were let down: "Mahala, that you, dear? I waited here because Stupid seemed restive. Sorry to give Mr. Doble so much trouble."

As Mahala took her seat beside her sister Letty flung her thin young arms about her neck and gave her a long hug and a lingering kiss, and Mahala felt a tear upon her cheek.

"Why, Letty—so glad to see me as all that?" she cried.

Letty shook the reins and drove on, but Mahala heard her sob.

"Why, darling," she said, "has our old Stupid been restive enough to frighten you after all his quiet years?" The girl's answer was a strange one.

"Mahala, he hasn't. I only said that. I didn't want to drive up where folks could see me because my face is all swollen up with crying. Stupid poked along just as usual, but it wouldn't surprise me if he had run away. Black Peter bit me this morning. Bit and scratched me, and I haven't seen him since. Mahala, it wouldn't astonish me if you were to take out a dagger and stab me to the heart. It would not."

"Sister Letty," said Mahala, "I am afraid you think we shall not be as dear to each other after I am married. I believe that is what is upsetting you. But there you are mistaken, darling. You will only gain a brother."

"A brother!" repeated Letty, and broke into a fit of hysterical sobbing.

"What is it?—is mother ill—or—or"—

"Mother isn't sick."

"No, it's not that."

"Father?" whispered Mahala.

"Father has his health," said Letty.

"And you are here, it's not you. It must be Enos. Oh, Letty, it is Enos!" wailed Mahala. "My darling brother, my own dear boy—tell me."

"No," said Letty. "I almost swore I wouldn't until you got home. I guess you feel bad enough to expect anything, now, if that's what they mean by preparing people. They said I could prepare you a little. I guess I have."

They were now in sight of the Pynchon homestead. The afterglow of the sunset was a soft, primrose yellow. The old house, situated on a high elevation, and the bare and graceful branches of the elm trees about it lay black against the yellow, as Letty drove up to the gate and jumped out upon the stone block.

If terror could have killed her, Mahala must have dropped dead before she reached the porch and saw a figure emerge from the darkness of the house. It was her father, and she fell into his arms unable even to ask a question.

"You've told her, Letty," he said reproachfully.

"I haven't, pa. I prepared her, and this is the result," responded Letty, bursting into tears. But Mahala was already able to stand on her feet and be led into the parlor. If she had had any doubt that the calamity was serious, this would have convinced her of it—this solemn entrance into the best room.

"Trouble has come upon us, daughter," said the old man.

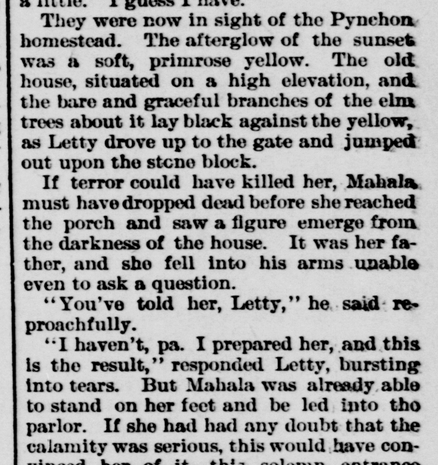
"I have guessed it. Enos is dead?" gasped Mahala.

"No, child," said the father. "The trouble that has come to this house is not the trouble that death brings. Mahala, your brother has betrayed them that trusted him. He has robbed the bank and is off with the hard earnings of widows and orphans. Enos—our Enos—is a traitor and a cowardly thief."

But at that Mahala sprang to her feet.

"If an angel should tell me that," she cried, "I'd know it was a lie. Whom have you been listening to, father? Who has dared say such things of the son you know so well to be good and upright?"

The old man turned away, sat down beside the table, folded his arms and hid his face in them. Mahala, with flashing eyes and burning cheeks, turned to Letty.



"WHO HAS BEEN TELLING THESE FALSEHOODS?"

"Who has been telling father these falsehoods?" she asked.

"Nobody told him," Letty answered. "Everybody keeps away as if we had the plague and they knew it. We read it in the paper this morning. Oh, Mahala, it was such an awful moment!"

"You don't believe it, do you, Letty?" asked Mahala, scorn in her tones. "You don't believe it of our Enos?"

"You can read it for yourself, sister," said Letty, taking a newspaper from a

THE JOKERS' CORNER.

THE LUCKY WINDFALL.



How the regiment was supplied with apples.—Judge.

Dividing It.

"Aren't you almost through with the morning paper, dear?" said the husband of the emancipated woman, at the breakfast table.

"In a second," replied the latter, who was deep in the sporting news.

The patient little man waited for five or six minutes, and then said again:

"My dear!"

"Well?"

"Couldn't you tear off the man's page and let me have it?"—Puck.

Superfluous.

"No, sir," said the gentleman from Kentucky, "out our way we never tell a man what to do for a bad cold."

"Is that so?"

"Certainly. If a gentleman in Kentucky, sir, has a cold and doesn't know what to do for it, sir, it shows at once that he is an alien and not entitled to our neighborly offices, sir."—Washington Star.

In Extremis.

Her countenance was set and drawn
As if in fearful, racking pain;
Tears slowly trickled from her eyes
To evidence her mental strain;
Her breath came gasping from her lips,
Her agony would not be eased;
She struggled—clutched the empty air,
And then—she sneezed.
—Jennie D. Lockwood, in Judge.

A DELICATE TASTE.



Shorter Grubb—I wish yer would help me, ma'am. Me ole pal died yesterday an'—

Mrs. Easy Fruit—What killed him?

Shorter Grubb—He tried ter eat turkey widout cranberry sauce.—Chicago Record.

The Wayback Code.

Mrs. Wayback—La sakes, ef I ain't forgitful. Arter all that trouble finishing that new dress before them folks come, and all the time I wasted gettin' it on, I forgot the most important thing of all.

Daughter—What was that?

Mrs. Wayback—I forgot to say: "Excuse my appearance, 'cause I ain't dressed for company."—N. Y. Weekly.

An Artist's Enthusiasm.

"There is only one thing," she said to her dearest girl friend, "that makes me doubt Herbert's affection for me!"

"What is that?"

"He thinks that some of the snapshot photographs he had taken of me are good likenesses."—Washington Star.

Danger.

First Tramp—It makes me nervous to sleep in one of dese lodgin'houses. Supposin' a fire wuz to break out in de night?

Second Tramp—Dat's so. Dem firemen would turn a hose on yer in a minute!—Truth.

No Use.

Mrs. Phunnel's Sister—Stella, if I had a husband that drank as hard as John does I'd make him buy a plaster and stick it over his mouth.

Mrs. Phunnel—It wouldn't do any good, Jennie. He'd buy a porous plaster.—Chicago Tribune.

A Crisis.

She—I think you would better tell father that we are engaged, dearest.

He—Why?

She—His lease runs out on the first of the month, and he wants to know whether to take a larger house or not.—Harper's Bazar.

Cruel.

Mrs. Ray—Why are you so despondent over your cook leaving you? Aren't there others?

Mrs. Bay—Yes; but when I asked her to give me a good recommendation, the wretch absolutely refused.—N. Y. World.

Homeopathic.

Mowler—I see some philosopher says that the way to cure yourself of a love affair is to run away. Do you believe it?

Cynicus—Certainly — if you run away with the girl.—Truth.

One or the Other.

Mrs. Muchblest (indignantly)—Just because the baby cries all night is no reason why you should get drunk every evening, so that you won't hear her.

Mr. Muchblest—Well, get the baby drunk and I'll keep sober.—N. Y. World.

Plain Enough.

Tom—Charlie Deadbroke married a very rich woman, didn't he?

Alice—I guess so. I heard the minister interpolate something in the service about the holy bonds and mortgages of matrimony.—Judge.

As to Disagreements.

"Henderson and his partner seem to have a good many serious disagreements."

"Yes; they couldn't quarrel worse if they were brothers."—Puck.

Too Much Sameness.

Judge—You are sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Prisoner—Oh, don't say that, judge! Give me something different. I'm a married man already.—N. Y. Recorder.

Over a Thousand.

The glorious charge of the Light Brigade,
By Tennysons famously sung,
Is nothing to that which my doctor made
For taking a look at my tongue.
—N. Y. Recorder.

It Was Hard.

"Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?" asked the judge.

"The only thing I'm kickin' about," answered the convicted burglar, "is bein' identified by a man that kept his head under the bed-clothes the whole time. That's wrong."—Puck.

A Divided Interest.

"You own your house, don't you?"

"I used to."

"Have you sold it?"

"No; I haven't sold it."

"Then how is it that you don't own it?"

"Well, you see, we have company most of the time."—N. Y. World.

The Fattest Woman.

"Papa," said little Johnny, eagerly, "I saw the fattest woman to-day!"

"How much did she weigh?"

"I don't know; she wasn't in a museum. But she was so fat she filled her sleeves up tight."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Palpable.

Willis—Why do the two leading baseball nines play for the cup after the pennant is won?

Hallis—Well, they both have pitchers, you know, and naturally they want the cup to go with it.—N. Y. World.

Real Enjoyment.

Simmons—You laughed at that dreary old yarn of Mudge's as if you really enjoyed it.

Timmins—I did really enjoy it. It is one of my own jokes.—Indianapolis Journal.

Those Booms.

Now doth the glad reporter write
These interviews that burn
And boom each citizen he knows
For president in turn.
—Washington Star.

SIX O'CLOCK.

WEARY WOMEN WATCH FOR THAT BLESSED HOUR.

Help for our Working-Girls and Women Near at Hand.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]



N the stroke of six ends the day's work at stores, offices, factories, mills, where women are employed. But their necessary work at home, sewing, mending, etc., must be done after that time, and "their work is never done."

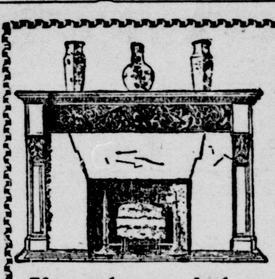
All women work; some for ambition, some for economy in the household, but the great mass of women work for their daily bread. All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties often quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, leucorrhœa, and perhaps irregular or suppressed "monthly periods," causing severe backache, loss of appetite, nervousness, irritability and weakness.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and cures displacement.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing-down, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled. Write Mrs. Pinkham about your trouble.

You can tell the story of your pain to a woman, and get the help that only woman can give. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.





Going To Build ?

If so, do not fail to write us

... We sell Mantels (made from our own special designs) at all prices, and guarantee materials and workmanship to be absolutely the best.

... You need tile hearths and facings, grates, gas logs or andirons, fenders and spark guards. You also want tile floors in vestibules and bathrooms. Buy now for the new home or to brighten up the old one. Out of town visitors are cordially welcome to our handsome showrooms on Michigan Avenue.

... We will gladly furnish you special designs, suggestions, information and prices. Correspondence solicited.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO.
149-150 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Railroad Time-Tables.

Chicago & Northwesten	LEAVE FOR	ARRIVE FROM
Chgo Via Clinton *	3:35 a m	9:30 p m
Chgo Via Clinton & Sharon..	7:55 a m	8:25 p m
Chgo Via Clinton & Sharon..	12:40 p m	12:40 p m
Chgo Via Clinton Sharon *..	6 40 p m	1 30 a m
Chgo Via Beloit R'kf'd, Elgin	7:00 a m	6:30 a m
Chgo Via Beloit & Harvard..	2:10 p m	11:35 a m
Beloit, Rockford, Freeport, Dekalb & Omaha line.....	12:23 p m	10:00 a m 7:55 p m
Beloit, Rockford, Belvidere & Elgin.....	6:40 p m	10:25 p m
Watertown, Fond Du Lac & Oshkosh.....	7:00 a m	12:15 p m
Watertown Fond Du Lac Waukesha & Milwaukee..	12:45 p m	10:40 p m
Watertown & Juneau Freight	4:00 p m	.....
Watertown.....	8:25 p m	7:50 a m
Evansville Brooklyn Orogon Madison & Elroy.....	6:20 a m	
Evansville Madison Elroy La Crosse Winona & St Paul	10.50 a m	3:05 p m
Leyden Fellows Evansville Brooklyn Oregon & Madison	8:25 p m	12:05 a m
Evansville Madison St Paul & Duluth..... *	9:30 p m	6:35 a m
Evansville Madison St Paul Winona & Dakota..... *	1:30 a m	6:35 p m
Evansville Madison & Elroy §	7:30 a m	
Chgo Via Beloit & Harvard §	2:15 p m	1:15 p m

* Daily § Sunday only.

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul.	Leave For.	Arrive From
Milwaukee Whitewater, Waukesha and Chicago.....	7:00 a m	9:30 a m
	*7:30 a m	.....
	10:15 a m	5:35 p m
	4:40 p m	7:45 p m
St. Paul. La Crosse, Portage and Madison.....	9:45 a m	9:17 a m
	4:40 p m	11:15 a m
	7:00 p m	5:30 p m
Edgerton, Stoughton and Madison, mixed.....	11:10 a m	1:00 p m
Daketa, Iowa, Minnesota and Prairie du Chien..	4:40 p m	11:15 a m
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford and Beloit. (daily) ...	9:35 a m	4:05 p m
	1:10 p m	5:40 p m
	*12:45 pm	.....
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford, Beloit, Rock Island, Cedar Rapids, Dubuque, Clinton, Ia., Omaha, and West Freeport, Racine, Elkhorn and Delavan.....	1:10 p m	4:05 p m 5 40 p m
Beloit, Rockford, Savanna, Sioux City, Omaha, Denver and west fast train	6:35 p m	9:20 a m 4:05 p m 5:40 p m
Beloit and Rockford. mixed	9:35 p m	
Monroe and Mineral Point.....	9:30 a m	9:25 a m
	5:50 p m	4:40 p m
Monroe and Mineral Pt., mixed.....	6:15 a m	5:00 p m
	7:15 a m	8:30 p m
Monroe and Minera Pt	*9:45 a m	

* Sunday only

MAILS ARRIVE AND CLOSE

JANESVILLE MAILS.	Arrive.	Close.
Chicago, East, West, Southwest.....	6:00 a m	9:00 a m
North and Northwest.....	7:35 a m	10:00 a m
Chicago, East, North and Northwest.....	9:40 a m	12:00 m
Chicago, North, East, West and General.....	12:40 p m	6:00 p m
Chicago, East and all points	6:00 p m	8:00 p m
North and West, via. Madison	6:30 p m 11:30 a m	8:00 p m
SUNDAY MAILS.		
Chicago, East, South and Southwest.....	6:00 a m	6:00 p m
North, Northwest, Etc.....	6:30 p m	7:00 p m
MONDAY ONLY.		
Chicago, East, West and South		7:00 a m
STAGE MAILS:		
Johnstown and Richmond..	11:00 a m	2:30 p m
Emerald Grove and Fairfield.....	11:00 a m	2:00 p



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Pickle dishes, worth $3 25, : : : : : 2.00
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Individual castors, worth $1.75, now : : : : : 1.00
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A STORY OF THE WAR.

"Ben Butler and I met in the rotunda of the capitol," remarked Mr. Sayers, chairman of the appropriations committee of the last house, to a Star writer one day, "the last time I saw him. It was not long before the old general's death, and the occasion, if I remember correctly, was some appearance he had to make before the supreme court in the case of the Chicago anarchists. As I shook the old man's hand my memory traveled back to a time when Butler's name was the one I liked the least and Butler's hands the last ones into which I cared to fall.

"I was rather young, a mere boy, in Texas when the war broke like a storm. Naturally, with my geography, I went with the Confederacy. I was in the artillery. One day we captured a battery of three brass guns. It was given to me to command, and the day I got that battery was the proudest day in my life. Then as I look back it still seems to me that those six brass field guns were the most beautiful things that I ever saw.

"Of course I was full of ardor. I burned to do something with my battery. Such was my anxiety to get into trouble with those guns that I dragged a couple over to the Mississippi—we were in Louisiana at the time—and pulled on a fight with a stray gunboat belonging to the Yankees which I found prowling around. We had a sharp, spitfire time of it for a few moments, when a lucky shot from one of my guns tore a hole in her in such a fashion that it let the river in, and she filled and sank. I was excessively proud of the achievement.

"Butler had New Orleans at the time, and, among other things, was running the papers. Later I read an account of my brush with the gunboat in one of Butler's journals. It could not be called an unbiased statement. It reviled me as a most abandoned and bloodthirsty character and declared that even after the gunboat surrendered I kept on pouring shot into her as if my one purpose in life was wholesale murder. Of course this was not so. I wouldn't have fired on anybody after he had hauled his flag down, and besides that I didn't have the ammunition to waste.

"After I rejoined the rest of my battery following the exploit of the gunboat I hunted trouble with the Yankees more zealously than ever. One day I was fully gratified. We were still in Louisiana. The sun came up one morning and found some 10,000 of us facing a largely superior force of Yankees. We couldn't have crawled out of a fight even were we so disposed, but no one suggested any retreat. The fact was we felt quite cocky and were full of a belief that we could whip the invaders. The fight began, and I soon had my heart's wish. I was in a peck of trouble with the Yankees, I and my battery. I had succeeded in attracting the attention and getting a hearing, as it were, from three Yankee batteries all at once. They were a reasonably brisk outfit, and it didn't take them a minute to get my range. Then it began to rain sorrow and hail despair for my battery.

"To show you how hot those Yankees made it one only need to say that they wounded or killed 40 of my 66 men and dismounted two of my brass beauties in 30 minutes. You might have planted corn where my battery stood when they got through, it was so plowed and harrowed by the Yankee fire.

"I was in the thick of the battle. I was standing near the No. 1 gun. A man of the name of Thompson was stepping forward with a shot in his hands to load. Without a word or cry he suddenly fell forward on the gun and then slipped to the ground, limp as a wet towel. A cannon ball had torn through his chest.

"I ordered a man to his place. Before he was there a moment a fragment of shell from out of the sky struck him on top of his head, and he fell dead by the side of Thompson. It was such a whirl of smoke and roar that I couldn't tell what was going on at the other guns, much less in other parts of the field. I had been ordered to hold my position and had made up my mind to hold it while a gun and a man of my battery held together. I ordered another to take the place of the second lying dead under the gun. This man got there just in time to receive a rifle bullet in his mouth. It came out under his ear. This man, however, didn't die. I met him years after the war.

"Three men were all that were available for this especial duty. They were dead and wounded and gone, and I took the post myself. I don't know how long it was—whether one minute or ten—when, without the slightest feeling of pain or warning, I was hurt, my legs gave way, and I sank to the ground. At the same instant an explosion like 40 batteries all uniting in one discharge broke loose just to the rear of me. A column of fire and smoke shot toward the sky, as if a volcano had been loosed by the general jar and din of battle. It was my ammunition wagon. I had 2,000 rounds of ammunition in a big army wagon. It had been placed about 50 yards to the rear of my battery. When we opened the fight, I had made up my mind to stay, and I'd brought up all my ammunition, resolved to win or lose right there. A shot from the Yankees had exploded it. That was the volcano.

"As I look back I'm not sure but the chance explosion of my ammunition wagon saved what was left of me and my battery. The smoke swept down and covered us up like a fog. The Yankees ceased firing on us. They probably thought we were wiped off the face of the earth in the explosion. As the smoke drifted on, while it became clear about the battery, it hung like a blanket between us and the enemy and acted the part of a shield. The Yankees couldn't see us, so they didn't shoot.

"Two of my men came along and dragged me to the rear, out of the way of immediate harm.

" 'Are you hurt, captain?' asked one.

"I told him I couldn't tell. That was the extent of my information.

"He tore open my coat and vest. My shirt was white, and save for powder stains and the general grime of battle it was white still. Not a drop of blood reddened it. I held up my left boot.

" 'Pull off that boot,' I said.

"The boot, a high cavalry sort, came off. Not a twinge of pain, not a color of blood.

"At this point I broke into a perspiration. A fear seized me, the like of which has never overcome me since. Had I fainted away in the midst of battle and in view of two armies? I felt no wound, was torn by no pain. It came over me like some dream of horror that I was unhurt and had fainted, and that in the sequel of the story I would be branded a coward from one end of the war to the other wherever soldiers built a campfire.

"I held up the right boot to be removed. A cupful of blood ran out. I was never so glad to see anything in my life. I would not have taken gold for a single drop of it, such was the relief it brought. I had been pierced through the ankle by a rifle ball.

"When night fell, while we still held our lines, we were whipped. It had begun to rain, with a sad, hopeless drizzle that took the heart out of a man. I was lying on some blankets in one corner of a negro cabin. Over in another corner, under a blanket, lay my dearest friend, dead. All about were wounded men. The doctors had turned the place into a hospital. At last a doctor whom I knew came in:

" 'Never while I'm alive,' I replied. 'I'm too young to talk about going through life on one leg.'

"Then he told me the army would have to retreat that night; that he had no ambulances, no means of transportation. The wounded, including myself, would have to be left behind. They would be prisoners to the Yankees.

"All at once, like a landslide, I thought of Butler and that newspaper account of my firing on the gunboat after it had surrendered. I made sure Butler would hang me like a dog, once he got hands on me. It was at this juncture when I determined he shouldn't get me. I was as strenuously against hanging as against amputation.

"We were on an old sugar plantation. Before the fight I'd seen some rough, two wheeled sugar carts. I made them hustle about and get me a mule, a negro and a sugar cart. They bandaged my leg and put me in. The last thing the doctor did was to give me a two ounce bottle of morphine and show me how to take it. Then he said 'Goodby,' and I could see that he thought it was forever. He probably figured that if the Yankees didn't kill me the morphine would.

"All that night, all the next day, all the next night that rough cart jolted on through the rain. For a whole 36 hours I lived on morphine. At last we got to Shreveport. When I was lifted out of the cart, my ankle was swollen to elephantine size. But I escaped Butler, and I had not fainted away in battle, and these two reliefs almost made the rest easy. I got back into Texas, and at last was well again. As soon as I could sit in a saddle I was back with my battery again in time to take part in a campaign against General Canby—who was afterward killed by the Modoc Captain Jack—in New Mexico. We left Texas with over 3,200 men, and on our return eight months later mustered fewer than 1,000."—Washington Star.

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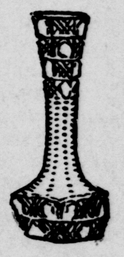




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WHY I AM A CHRISTIAN..... WHAT SORT OF A CHRISTIAN AM I?

Sermon By Rev Victor E. Southworth, Pastor of All Souls Church.

THE sermon that Rev. V. E. Southworth preached at All Souls church on Sunday, November 10, has been widely discussed, and The Gazette has been asked repeatedly to publish it in full, that all might know exactly what was said. The published extracts are unsatisfactory—as extracts always are—so The Gazette has secured a copy of the sermon. It is as follows:

I plead not guilty.

The accusation is that when I call myself "Christian" I "steal" the name. It is said that this is not a "Christian" church, and I am not a "Christian" minister and we do not proclaim a "Christian" gospel. These charges have been recently preferred against us by distinguished local representatives of the Christian church.

I suppose that if our accusers were better christians they would not have made these accusations, and if I were a better Christian I would pay no attention to such unchristian conduct However, it seems best to me in the face of recent events to set forth to you so clearly as I can the reasons why I am not a christian and what sort of a christian I am trying to be.

Kindly examine with me the meaning of the word "christian." Look at it in a natural and simple way. Examine it as you would any other name. A friend told me recently that she was "an Emersonian." What did she mean? She meant that the life and character and teachings of Emerson had power over her life.

So with a man who calls himself a "Calvinist." Why? Because the teachings of Calvin have power over his life.

A Platonist is a man whose life and thought have been influenced by the life and thought of Plato. A Swedenborgian is one who loves and cherishes the teachings of Swedenborg.

Now these are similar words used in a similar way. I am a christian because the life and character and teachings of Jesus have power over my life and influence, my character and teachings.

Christianity is just that—the power of Jesus as realized in the life of a man. Christianity is necessarily a *personal* matter. A real christian is one over whose personal life the teachings of Jesus have a direct and personal influence. A man cannot be a christian until he knows the life and character and teachings of Jesus, and having known them he feels their beauty and strength and truth.

A man who knew nothing of Plato could not be a Platonist. A man who had no knowledge of Emerson could not realize in his life the power of the teachings of Emerson.

And so ignorance of Jesus—unfamiliarity with his life and teachings, incapacitates one for christianity.

It is not enough to know Jesus as he is reflected, modified and either idealized or corrupted in the life and teachings of some third party. A man for example, might be a thorough-going Calvinist without being a christian; might yield his intellectual assent to the teachings of Calvin and never feel the power and beauty of Jesus' life and thought.

Or a Wesleyan—a man could give over his life into the services of the church of John Wesley; might say Wesley is right and never know or realize the direct and personal control of the divine carpenter's son.

To be a real christian we must have a personal sympathy and love for what Jesus was and taught.

Here is the secret of the cruel, wasteful and unchristian dismemberment of the church. People have come to care for Jesus *only at second-hand.*

Lutherans want Jesus as Luther represented him to be. Calvinists want Jesus as Calvin represented him to be. Wesleyans want Jesus as Wesley represented him to be. Papists want Jesus as the popes have represented him to be. Episcopalians want Jesus as he is represented in the Thirty-nine Articles and Prayer Book. As a result christianity has been diluted and polluted with Romanism or Calvinism or some other ism until the real Jesus has been lost sight of and and in his place we have a collosal theological *mystery*

What the churches demand is not belief *in* Jesus, but assent to doctrines *about* Jesus. Lutherans have confidence in the things which Luther announced with regard to Jesus. Calvinists profess Calvin's doctrines about Jesus. And so it goes throughout the whole range of our modern ecclesiastical pandemonium.

The fact is we have today the sorry spectacle of a scattered, shattered church. Hence in Janesville there are 13 christian establishments, each calling itself "christian" and each esteeming its own christianity somewhat more christian than the christianity of any other. Good christians in one church are not eligible to membership in any other church. A Calvinistic christian cannot work together sweetly with a Wesleyan christian. A Baptist christian cannot work together sweetly with an Episcopal christian. A Romanist christian calls all of us "heretics" What is the matter? I do not know unless it is that our "christianity" has become very unchristian.

But here in this All Souls church and here is this "Southworth"—what right have they to this sacred name "christian?" Are they thieves that they should "steal" from orthodoxy this name? Do they merely appropriate the title and pretend to be "christians" while in fact they are only infidels and free thinkers and atheists? And what right has a man who dares to teach "*mere* morality" to call himself a christian?

These are the questions which have been flung in my face. And I have this to say in reply that I call myself "christian" because I love and worship Jesus and am strengthened and inspired by the heroic character of his life and wide sympathy and humanness of his teachings.

I am a "christian," because the life and teachings of this Radient Jew have power over my thought and life. I am a "christian" because from what I know of Jesus I am compelled to admire his spirit of heroic loyalty to what he thought was true. I am compelled to admire His straightforward openness and his unflinching fortitude I like the style of the man; I like His way of saying, "To this end was I born and for this end did I come into the world that I might bear witness to the truth." I like His willingness to "eat and drink with publicans and sinners." I like the way He treated that bad woman, who by the way was not near so bad as the pious wretches who wanted to have her punished. When these real good churchmen—the Scribes and Pharasees, brought the woman to Jesus and asked Him to pronounce judgment againt her, he said, "You churchmen, if any of you are as good as you pretend to be, fling stones at her." He knew they were not without sin. He knew they were hypocrites. And they knew that he knew it. And like whipped curs they sneaked away. And then the great-souled Gallilean said "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." I like that sort of a man.

I love Jesus because he had confidence in men. He was in sympathy with all classes but most of all with the common people who heard him gladly. I like the way he said "The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick," "I am come to seek and to save that which was lost." I like the sermon on the mount, especially that part of it which tells us to do our praying in secret and not to use vain repetitions to be heard of men. And that part about charity which says we must not give alms in order that men may see how generous we are. "Do not let the right hand know what the left hand doeth." And more than that I like that great word "Be ye therefore perfect as God is perfect. That is the most sublime ideal ever placed before man. Do not rest content until you have made yourself Godlike."

I like Jesus because of his catholicity, his liberality. Once on a time John said to Jesus "We saw a man casting out demons in thy name, and we forbade him, because he followed not with us" (He was not orthodox, he belonged to another church) and Jesus said to John, "Forbid him not, he that is not against you is for you." I like that. Jesus was broad. He did not insist upon everyone following in one way. There was room in the world for anyone who could in any way help others. *I commend that incident to the careful and prayerful consideration of our "orthodox" friends who are so much disturbed over the pretended christianity of this church.*

I like what Jesus said about the way to worship God. "God is spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. The hour cometh and now is, when neither in this monntain nor yet at Jerusalem shall ye worship the Father." Jesus saw that genuine worship was not a mere perfunctory celebration. He saw that true worship was possible everywhere and at any time if there was only the spirit of sincerety.

I like the way Jesus opened his heart to his friends before he was taken prisoner. He said "A new commandment I give unto you that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another."

This was Jesus' way of summing up his teachings to his friends when he saw that the end of his life among them was at hand. This is the most definite and unmistakable declaration Jesus ever made. "By this" (This is the te t. No other label or trade mark is necessary) "By this shall all men" (Not just the rest of your church members—not just your particular friends. But everybody. The people who deal with you. The people who don't go to your church) "By this shall everybody know." (No guess work. No waiting for you to repeat the Apostles Creed. No examination of ecclesiastical credentials.) "*By this shall everybody know that ye are my disciples—if ye have love one to another.*"

I want to affirm this morning my complete and hearty endorsement of that statement. There is not a word I want left out, not a word, I want to add. That is enough. When you crowd into that statement the theological and ecclesiastical ideas of the popes and Martin Luther and John Calvin and John Wesley and the Westminister Confession and the Thirty-nince Articles, *you spoil it.* If Jesus had intended to add anything more, do doubt he would have done so. He said, and said it plainly, that this was the simple test of christian discipleship by which all men could know certainly who His disciples really were—"if he have love one for another."

If it is true that these are the words of this divinely human Man of Nazareth. I want to say that so far as these words go, I give them my emphatic and loyal assent. I believe in the law of Love, and that all the law that is of any account is summed up in love. "Love is the fulfilling of the law."

I believe in any man who believes thoroughly in love. I believe the chief duty of man is to love one another. "Not in words, neither with the tongue, but in deed and in truth." I believe that "love is of God." I believe that "every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God." I believe that "if we love one another God abideth in us." I believe that "He that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him." I believe that "God is love" *and love is God* I believe that there is no fear in love but perfect love casteth out all fear." I believe that when a man says "I love God" and hates his brother, he is a liar. "I believe one "who hates his brothers whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen." I believe that love is the "greatest thing in the world."

I believe that "Love never faileth."

"Whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away." I am not so sure about prophecies. The churches are not so sure about them either. They cannot agree about the prophecies. But the prophecies shall be done away.

"Whether there be tongues, they shall cease" I am not so sure about "tongues." Those supernatural and superhuman and superrational oracles and shibboleths of ecclesiastical religion I have my doubts about. I am inclined to think that Paul was right—"They shall cease." The sooner, the better.

"Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away." Our knowledge is never a definite. permanent, unalterable quantity. It is fragmentary, incomplete, partial. By the very constitution of our human nature we know only that we may know more. The facts of this universe are so nearly inexhaustible that there is no likelihood of any one man or any set of men ever having knowledge that will not in time pass away into a larger, fuller knowledge.

If Christianity consists in prophecies and supernatural tongues or manifestations and in knowledge or formulated affirmations I am not a Christian I agree with Paul that these things are not permanent, They do not abide—they are subject to alteration. They are not solid enough to build upon. The ecclesiastical superstructures which rest upon doctrinal definitons and theological distinctions can not withstand the progress of human thought. We are children—we are growing toward manhood. We speak and think and feel now in an immature manner. We have many things to learn. We are duty bound to keep our minds open to the living voices of infinite wisdom which speak today, or else God is dead or dumb. *We cannot formulate God's truth.* It is too large, too deep, too good for the mind of man to reduce it to a form of words which can safely be trusted as "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

I am a christian, but I am not a christian cut and dried. I am not a hardened christian. I am not a christian bigot. Christianity to me is a *growing life* and not a petrified dogma. Christianity is a power which works for righteousness in individual lives, and not a liturgical performance perpetually reproduced in celebration of past events.

Paul was right. "Now we see through a glass dimly, now we know in part." The time has not yet come for us to close our eyes, as though no new vision could be had. The time has not yet come for us to stop our questioning and our reasoning and our hearing, as though we had reached a wisdom so vast as to include the infinite.

No, we are to keep our minds free and our hearts open and our wills submissive. If we will follow *truthfully*, the spirit of truth will lead us into all truth. But there is something else to do beside singing and praying and preaching. We must *study.* We must "give diligence to add to our faith virtue; and to our virtue, knowledge." If our faith is without virtue, or without knowledge, its power for good is paralized.

I believe that christianity is seriously unchristlike when it is concentrated into a creed and all men are given the choice to accept the creed and be saved; or to reject it and be damned.

My christianity is different from that. It does not depend upon accepting or rejecting any doctrine. My christianity is something that exists in spite of doctrines. It is higher, humaner, diviner. It is a life devoted to loving fellowship and helpful kindness large enough to embrace every soul of man irrespective of all other considerations whatsoever.

I believe that "there abideth faith, hope, love," Not *a* faith, mind you Not *a* doctrinal system or *an* established theology. But that attitude of the life, that temper and spirit of the mind which from the basis of the known and the seen regards with confidence the unknown and the unseen. Not *a* hope, mind you. Not *a* hope for some, and no hope for others. Not *a* particular craving for a particular blessing for a particular people. "There abideth *hope.*" Hope in the largest sense. Hope for all. Hope without exclusion or partiality, *I believe in faith and hope and love*—these three. They are the abiding things.

But *the greatest of these is love.* Faith is empty and futile without love. "Though I had all faith so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing." It is love that counts. It is love that is the supreme thing in all religion. Love is the universal possession. Our faith varies. Our hopes may divide. But love unites.

For my part I insist upon nothing but love. If a man has love the God of love abideth in him. If a man has love, he is a Christian in the largest sense. I have faith and hope in love. I believe that love conquers sin; annihilates selfishness; destroyes injustice and creates heaven.

I know how tame, how weak, how commonplace such christianity seems to the theological and ecclesiastical world. I know how their lips would curl at such unchurchly platitudes.

Christianity as it has been organized and elaborated by the churches is something very different from what I have called my christianity. Ecclesiastical Christianity says:

"Do you feel yourself a sinner? Are you conscious that you are altogether unworthy of God's mercy? Do you believe in Adam's fall we sinned all?"

Do you believe that "all men came into the world under the just wrath and curse of God?"

Do you believe that "God is free in consistency with the infinite perfections of his nature to save none, few, or many or all according to the sovereign good pleasure of his will?

Do you believe that "man can be saved from his utterly lost and helpless conditian only through the free and sovereign grace manifested in the voluntary offering of the Son of God to redeem and restore the ruined race?" Do you feel your need of a Saviour? Will you accept Christ as "the only name under heaven given among men, whereby ye must be saved?" Do you believe that "God, from all eternity has foreordained whatsoever comes to pass, and yet man is free to accept or to reject God's offers of mercy?"

Do you accept the bible as "the only infallible rule of faith and practice?"

"Do you believe in "the Trinity of the Persons in the Godhead?"

"Do you believe in "the sacraments?" in the Apostolic succession? in the Apostles' creed?

All this and more is christianity as it has been formulated and established by one or another ecclesiastical organization. To attempt to find a straight road through the interwoven complexities of dogmatic theology is a herculean labor which not one churchman out of ten thousand ever dreams of undertaking.

Why am I not a christian? Not because I do not accept Jesus but because I do not accept him in this or that particular way according to this or that particular creed. It is not Jesus they want us to believe in, *but their theories in regard to him.* It is not enough to love Jesus and open your heart to the beauty and truth of his life and teachings. You must look upon him as God—"God, the Son" dying to appease the wrath of God the Father. You must look upon him as "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world." You must believe in "the Immaculate conception" and "atoning death" and "bodily resurrection." You must believe that Jesus is at the right hand of God, seated on the throne, waiting to come and judge the quick and the dead.

I confess it openly. I cannot believe the strange doctrines which have been devised by the theological experts of ecclesiastical christianity. Tried by their staudards I am guilty. I am not a christian of the Calvanistic type, or of the Anglican type, or of the Romanish type. I am not a christian according to Methodism or Luthanism or Adventism. I am not sure even that I am a Unitarian christian. At least if I am it is only in the largest sense. What suits me best is just to feel that Jesus was as true and as faithful and as helpful in his time and place, *as I ought to be in my time and place.* I love and honor and worship any man who does his best and whose sympathies are wide, whose love is deep, whose ideas are high and who lives his life out in an earnest, human God-like way.

When I say I believe in Jesus, that is what I mean. I believe in His spirit of sympathy and service. I believe in His high and open honesty. I believe in His willingness to die rather than prove disloyal to His own thought. He was a Saviour, a Saviour in a real sense. Such a character in any place or in any age is a saviour, because he is like a light on a hill which drives away darkness and saves from gloom; he is like salt in the earth which drives away mould and saves from stagnation. He is like a breath of life which stirs hearts to purer thoughts and awakens dormant minds to higher resolves and nobler ideas.

Christianity is not a narrow, jealous or impatient religion. Because a man believes in Jesus, he is not under obligation to disbelieve in everybody else. Because the beauty of his life and the grandeur of his heroism compel our admiration, it is not our duty to scorn all other beauty and turn shut eyes to all other heroism. The love of a man like Jesus does not involve hatred or indifference for such men as Buddha and Channing and Phillip Brooks.

I reverence Jesus—but I do not exhalt him to a throne and worship him only. I am a christian, but I am not a christian in the sense of not being anything else. I am not bitten and gone mad with the party spirit. I do not believe that Jesus expected his followers to shut their hearts and blind their eyes and turn their backs upon all but him.

I am not a christian in the sense that I believe Jesus knew all that ever could be known or taught all that ever could be taught. He did not demand that we should refuse to grow in knowledge and to progress in wisdom.

Because a man is a Christian he is not compelled to leave scientific study and rational research alone. In fact the more intelligent a man is the more intelligently can he understand and enjoy the teachings of Jesus.

Here is a great mistake, a serious error. Somehow our theological defenders of the faith have left the impression that science is anti-christian, that other religions are anti-christian, that reason is anti-christian, in a word that anything that is not openly and avowedly and *only* Christian must be opposed to Christianity.

This is a great mistake. A man who has studied Darwin and Spencer, who has mastered the highest thought of the scientific world is not less christian but more christian, because from the mastery of the evolutionary philosophy he comes to see how perfectly natural and reasonable such a man as Jesus really is. He sees how the great moral and social forces operating through long ages tend to produce under certain circumstances a certain type of spiritual genius. *A reverent, scientific study of human development reveals the naturalness and humanness of what in Jesus is most divine and spiritual.*

He was not the only great soul who lived to lift the thoughts of men to heights sublime. To the serious student of history it is plain to be seen that no matter where nor no matter when, similar causes produce similar results—and all causes and all results inter-blend. Every man who is born into life is the result of the one creative force modified and developed by the conditions of thought and life by which his birth is preceeded. Jesus was a product of the spirit of his age, a child of circumstances, and as such can only be understood in his relation to the times and conditions then prevailing. So with Confucius, so with Buddha, so with Abraham Lincoln, so with you.

There is a divine power moving in all nature and in all history. In fact all power is divine, "*All power is of God.*" The powers, forces, energies which came to a focus in the consciousness of Jesus were no more divine than are the powers, forces, energies which come to a focus at this instant in your life. There is no organic difference. God is one with all—the "all in all"—as really in one as in any." He was in Jesus, but he is in you. If Jesus is greater than you, it is only because he realized the divineness of his natural human powers more fully than you realize them. Jesus was divine, not because he was unhuman or unnatural, but because in his humanness and in his naturalness he realized his divineness.

Ecclesiasticism has attempted to rob nature of God and to turn the universe into a devil-haunted wreck and God outside waiting in helplessness to save only a few out of the wreck.

Eccleciasticism is blind to the divinity of nature and invents a supernatural divinity. The doctrine of the fall and of the curse rests upon the idea that there is a power of evil greater than the power of God, able to frustrate and overthrow the divine workmanship.

I hold a larger view. *God is all in all*; the absolute being; the life of all that lives; the strength of all that is strong; the excellence of all that is excellent. All truth is His truth; all love is His love. In His light do we see light." In Him we live and move and have our being.

When Jesus said "I and my father are one," he said no more than any other human being ought to say. He was a revelation of the truth that the human is divine and the divine is human.

"Draw if thou can'st the mystic line,
Rightly severing His from thine;
Which is human, which divine?"

I believe in the divinity of Jesus, because I believe in the divinity of nature, and of man. If "God is All in All," how can you have "a *mere* man?" No! I do not believe that Jesus is "*a mere man,*" any more than I believe that I am a "mere man." To talk of "*mere* morality" and "*mere* men" is to betray how narrow and dismal is your outlook upon life.

Jesus was not a mere man, because no man is a mere man. Mereness cannot be predicated of man.

Right on this point I want to quote to you an "orthodox" authority. Dr. Lyman Abbott, the eminent Trinitarian Congregationalist, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, and editor of "The Outlook." In the Forum for April 1890 he declares that "*the difference between God and man is quantatitive not qualitative, it is a difference of degree not of kind*: *God is ideal man + (plus) infinity And ideal man is God—(minus) infinity.*" What does this mean? It means just what I have been saying. It means that human nature it divine and divine nature is human. It means that God is the best in man. It means that when a man is what a man ought to be, he is God. It means that divinity is as essential a characteristic of one good man as of any good man. It means that Jesus did not monopolize divinity. It means that God is not God alone, and that man is not man alone, but that they are partakers of one nature. It means that God is infinite humanity and that man is finite divinity.

"Mere man?" No. No "mere" man because there is no "mere" God. One life, one infinite life, one universal life, the life of God in the soul of man and the life of man in the soul of God. You can not separate them.

"Not a christian!" I admit to you that I am a very poor specimen. Christianity means ideal manhood. Christianity is the largest possible realization of the divine capabilities by which our nature is pervaded. Christianity is a life in which the god-like and the man-like blend together to form one whole. Christianity is the union of God and man, the full and free, open and close "at-one-ment" of what never have been and never can be separated.

When a human being becomes *aware* of the divinity of his humanity; when he beholds God close at hand, "a power which works for righteousness," a power in his own soul, a power which he himself can use, then he is a Christian.

"Whosoever was begotton of pure love,
And comes desired and welcome into life,
Is of immaculate conception. He
Whose heart is full of tenderness and truth,
Who loves mankind more than he loves himself,
And cannot find room in his heart for hate,
May be another christ. We all may be
The saviours of the world, if we believe
The spark divine dwells in us,
And worship it, and nail our grosser selves
Upon the cross. Who giveth love to all
Pays kindness for unkindness, smiles for frowns,
And lends new courage to each fainting heart,
And strengthens hope and scatters joy abroad,
He, too, is a Redeemer, Son of God"

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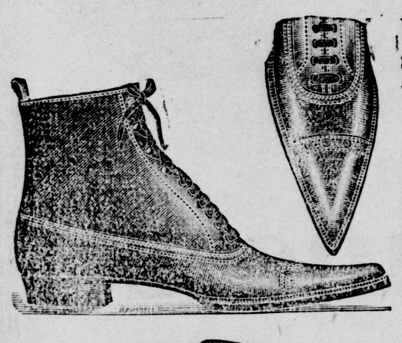
tomer to us the other day: "I like to deal with you for several reasons. You keep only high grade foot wear, you have only one price, you do not pretent to sell goods at or below cost. What you say can be relied upon. When I buy your shoes I know I get my money's worth and you make the profit you are entitled to. You give me a perfect fit; you give me the latest style."

Our Patent Leather and Enamel

Shoes made by Strong & Garfield, successor to Strong & Carrol, on the Orient last are without doubt the handsomest shoes ever shown in the city; they are strictly High Grade Shoes, guaranteed to be Hand Welt. We also show a Fine Calf shoe on the same last. **It is a beauty.**

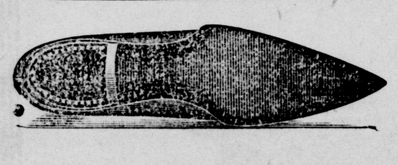


Oxide Calf



Many wonder what this is. It is a calf shoe of new process of tannage and warranted to be water proof. This shoe has been thoroughly tested and found just as represented. That Our Box Calf shoe is popular is evident from the number of gentlemen that are wearing them. We are very strong in Men's shoes from $1.50 to $4.00, giving an elegant calf shoe, Goodyear Welt, for $4.00 that cannot be beaten anywhere.

The line of Ladles' Shoes that we show have to be seen to be appreciated. The Highest grade goods in Turns, Welts and McKay sewed shoes ever shown in the city. Many ladies are tired of patent leather tips. We are showing several new shoes with tips of same material as shoe, which seems to filll a long felt want. They ae made on the modified Tokio last. Our $3.50 line of welt shoes for the ladies make many friends for us, made on Picadilly, Modified Tokio and Narrow Square last. We can suit and fit all. Calf shoes for ladies is a new departure with us but we are selling a great many of them. They are just the thing for street wear. Every lady should have a pair to have an up-to-date wardrobe. If you wish to see an elegant shoe for the money ask to see our line for $3.00. They are in Welts, Turns and McKay, sewed and made in the newest styles.



Our $2.50 Special

FOR THE LADIES—We can't say enough for this shoe—made on Narrow Square and Tokio last, lace and botton, slipper foxed. It is a surprise to all who see it, showing more style and having more good wearing qualities than any shoe ever sold in the city for the price. Our $1.50 and $2.00 shoes for the ladies are elegant shoes for the price.

The line of Misses and Children's shoes is as complete as any one could wish—see them. On warm goods, we are strictly in it. We carry all kinds for ladies and gents. Rubber Goods, all kinds. Remember, we claim to have the finest stock of up-to-date shoes ever shown in the city and carry every thing that pertains to a first class shoe store. Our Prices are Right—We guarantee to give you 100 cents in value for every dollar left with us. HAVE YOU EVER FOUND ANYBODY WHO REALLY GAVE YOU MORE?

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THE RELIABLE SHOE MEN.

HISTORY OF THE DAY.

By Junius Henri Browne.

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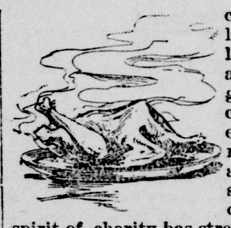
The New England custom, which has been adopted throughout the United States, of appointing a special day, the last Thursday in November, of Thanksgiving and prayer, is now observed, I think, by every denomination, services being held in the morning in all the churches. These services are much less attended, however, than they formerly were, because the day has recently lost favor theologically or religiously and gained favor socially. People who feel that they should give thanks to any supernal power may not recognize any one day more than another for so doing, and consequently may refrain from observing any special day. Whatever the cause, Thanksgiving has lost much of its popular hold so far as ecclesiastic ceremony is concerned. But as a day for the reunion of kindred, near or remote, at a bountiful dinner it is highly revered, and the beautiful custom more and more widely followed. New England has been called the brain, sometimes the conscience of the republic. It has certainly done a good deal toward settling the land. New Englanders have immigrated all over the land.



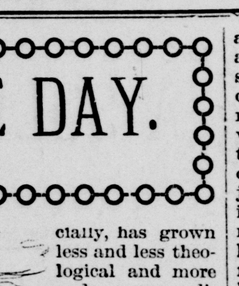
The custom is so human, so benevolent, so attractive that descendants of the Dutch, Germans, Huguenots, Scotch-Irish and other races that have also peopled the republic have imitated the New England example and found enjoyment and strength and fresh inspiration in it.



In New England in the early days religion was mostly theologic, theologic pure and simple, a thing of entire faith, of absolute dogma, the vigorous interpretation of certain intensely earnest men who felt themselves called upon to expound the Scriptures. They considered it their bounden duty to be mercilessly logical, whether or not they offended reason or shocked humanity. It mattered not if they portrayed the Deity as a monster. He was what he was; what the eternal word declared him to be. There could be no palliation of the word. If God appeared pitiless, cruel, malignant, he was really just, good, compassionate, and they, in their narrowness and bigotry, labored to reconcile those glaring contradictions. Thank nature and common sense, this so called religion, the most depraved form of theology, has long since grown obsolete. Its existence at any time seems to the last quarter of the century altogether impossible. During the last 50 years, the whole educated world, the western world especially, has grown less and less theological and more and more religious. We see this continually on every side. Creed is no longer fixed and binding. The sense of duty to our fellows, the spirit of charity has strengthened and expanded until every class and every individual, however alien or humble, is now included. We are beginning at last to recognize that mankind is but one vast human family; that vice and crime arise from stress of circumstances rather than from malevolence or deliberate choice; that people are not so wicked as they are unfortunate and need cheering, sympathy, development.



The government of the world, the regulation of the entire cosmos, we now see, is dependent on law, unvarying and eternal. The "special interposition of Providence," of which we heard so much in the beginning of the century, is now generally rejected by the thoughtful. We believe today that a man, whether saint or sinner, will be drowned if he fall into deep water if he cannot swim and there be nobody to rescue him. Miracles are not credited to any extent, although theologians may still proclaim and vouch for them. Consequently special thanksgiving for recovery from illness, for a stroke of good fortune, for unexpected avoidance of evil, is not nearly so common as it has been, unless as a ceremonial of the churches. The spirit of thankfulness remains, if the act of thanksgiving has become less frequent, though many may not know to whom or to what to be thankful. Thankfulness, gratitude, satisfaction, gladness that anything desirable has happened or that anything undesirable has not happened are substantially the same. The sole difference is in terms—the feeling, express it as we may, is universal. But what is desirable to one man may not be to another. What we regard as blessings often prove curses, as apparent curses often prove blessings. Everything must be judged by time. There is a mystery in all events, an inscrutableness in the happenings of every day.



We are taught that life is a boon; that we should be thankful, grateful, satisfied, glad (as you will) that we have been born. But everybody does not regard it as a boon, as we are aware from the many who are always destroying themselves, and from the earnest adverse opinions we are ever hearing in respect to it. Life is little in itself—it is what we make of it, what we think of it. We should all love it, doubtless, if we could have it on our own terms, but how very few of us do or can so have it! Nevertheless, the great majority of men enjoy life and will frankly say as much. Probably they do not think about it; they simply accept it. If they should think about it, they would be discontented. Looking at men's lives in the mass, from a purely rational point of view, they would seem wretched. But they are not. We must take their own opinions on the subject. Every man must judge of life for himself, and his judgment is final, irrevocable. Circumstances do not determine what his life is. His life hangs on his temperament. We all remember the eastern story of the gloomy, hopeless grand vizier who had every earthly possession. He consulted for relief an ancient sage, who told him that he should wear the shirt of a happy mortal. The happy mortal, after wide, diligent search, was found. He was so very poor that he had no shirt.

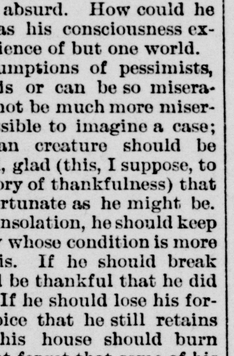
Among mankind there are optimists and pessimists, with hosts between those two extremes of every shade of theory and conviction. Everything that occurs is not for the best, any more than it is for the worst. Schopenhauer, the founder of modern pessimism, maintains that this is not only the worst world that has ever existed, but the worst possible world that could exist. This is palpably absurd. How could he tell, who, so far as his consciousness extended, had experience of but one world.



Despite the assumptions of pessimists, no human being is or can be so miserable that he could not be much more miserable. It is impossible to imagine a case; hence every human creature should be thankful, grateful, glad (this, I suppose, to be the correct theory of thankfulness) that he is not so unfortunate as he might be. For comfort, for consolation, he should keep in mind somebody whose condition is more deplorable than his. If he should break one leg, he should be thankful that he did not break both. If he should lose his fortune, let him rejoice that he still retains his health. If his house should burn down, he must not forget that some of his furniture has been saved. If his father should die, his mother survives. If he have a bilious fever, he might have had typhoid. If he has had no food for 36 hours, it might have been 56. He who is born to poverty, with a delicate constitution, with defective senses, with a bad disposition, may still felicitate himself, for he might not have been born at all or he might have been a twin. There is some kind of comfort in everything, if we look at it rightly. There is cause for thankfulness in all conditions, if we will bring to mind those whose conditions are still more deplorable than ours.

It is vastly better to think well than to think ill of ourselves and our circumstances; to believe that we are better off than most of our fellows; to hold that we have cause for gratitude and thankfulness. No matter, if we do overrate ourselves ever so much. Overrating helps us in the battle of existence; affords us strength and confidence. Vanity is almost as great a sustainer as hope, which keeps all of us alive. Optimism is a thousand times preferable to pessimism. It is to be doubted if any one is thoroughly a pessimist or can be. To think that we owe something to others, to causes that we have not created, saves us from selfishness, the deepest vice of humanity. Thankfulness is the most fertile source of altruism, the spring by which the world is to be redeemed, and altruism is growing steadily. We may not need a special day to return thanks. All days should be thanksgiving days. They keep our hearts warm and tender and sensitive to the sufferings of our kind.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.



THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is a day which fills us all with thanks and roast turkey, and as such a day it is dear to the hearts of all Americans. Thanksgiving doesn't make as much noise as does the Fourth of July, with its firecrackers, or as Christmas, with its bells. The country is the only place in which Thanksgiving may be enjoyed to its fullest extent, although there are people who claim that it is not without its own peculiar charm in the smallest kind of a flat. At first it may seem absurd to the student of human affairs that a 16 pound turkey should be able to perform with its maximum grace in a $12 flat. But this fact is not a mystery when we come to look it squarely in the face and meet it with the mental dissecting knife. It is because these flat dwellers enjoy many Thanksgivings in the turkey of the present.

After the head of the family has gone to the table alone to do the carving, because he would not have sufficient elbow room if the family were congregated about him, they sit down and dream of the turkey, of the past when they were out on the farm looking across dreamy vistas of nestling landscape, punctuated by the scarecrow shivering in his straw hat and linen duster, to let the world know that summer was a thing of the past. And still they fancy they see this old scarecrow standing among the cornstacks, with the wind blowing through his whiskers. They see him right over there on the fire escape of the neighboring flat, for all the flatscape to them is a large area of farm land nestling with red leafed trees and mortgages that cannot be raised by hand and are not self raising like the flour raised upon it.

It has brought with it pleasant memories which cover a period of 30 years. It only goes back to last March in the flesh, but it carries the man back to the time when he slept like a top on a cornhusk mattress and arose in the early morn to gather the steaming pancake on the fly, long before he dreamed that he would ever have to gather the matutinal horse car on the fly. It takes him back to the old game of shinney, and brings back to him faces that had long since faded from his memory. Out in the crisp chilly air he shouts, "Shinney on your own side!" as of old, and hears the yelping of the hound, shining like patent leather with enthusiasm, and is stirred once more by the ripping whiz of the flushed partridge, and the reverberating bang of the sportsman's gun, that sounds so sweet in the aisles of the silent forest. He will not wake from this pleasant dream of past happiness until the morrow, for then the turkey will be cold, and the logs of fancy's fireside will have been reduced to white ashes to stir fitfully in the vagrant gust of wind. Even when the turkey's shining carcass has been chopped up to be utilized as the base of an economic soup, the reminiscent charm will have vanished gracefully, like a $10 bill at a seaside resort, for the turkey, like love, is never itself again when once it's cold. Its feet are on the ash heap and will strut about no more. Its head, with its great Dundreary whiskers of flaming red, will no more warble in the rosy kiss of dawn and fill the beholder with rosy anticipation of the jocund feast. Its work is done, and its days are past, and now the family, so well begrimed with gravy to the very eyes, sit and regard one another in silent joy. The smaller members will have to take a bath to get the turkey off them. But the victory is theirs, as they sit in the city flat filled with visions of ecstasy and break the magic wishbone and wish that every one from the highest to the lowest has had just so merry and glad a Thanksgiving as has fallen to their happy lot.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The True Thanksgiving Spirit.



Justice Fineham—If your hands could talk, Sam, don't you suppose they could tell who took that turkey?

Sam—Don' b'lieve they could, sah, 'cause I b'lieves dat de true spirit ob Thanksgivin time is nebber to let de right hand know what de lef' hand am doin.

A Warning to the Gobbler.

O Gobbler Turk, O Gobbler Turk,
Why hold your head so high?
Ere long there will be awful work—
The ax and hour are nigh.

Be careful not to be pharisaical in your thankfulness. "Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men," is not a good sentiment at any time, least of all on the last Thursday in November, yet it is as frequently felt and even expressed now as it was 1,900 years ago in Jerusalem. "I'm glad I'm not like some folks" is the American form.

If you can see no reason why you should be thankful, hasten to look about you. You will find so many who are worse off than you that you will soon begin to be glad your lot in life is as pleasant as it is.

Remember that the sauces furnished by good health, a clear conscience and true thankfulness will contribute more to your Thanksgiving dinner joy than the finest turkey and the most elaborate dressing.



WE WALK on starry fields of white
And yet ignore the daisies;
For blessings common in our sight
We rarely offer praises.
We sigh for some supreme delight
To crown our lives with splendor,
And quite ignore our daily store
Of pleasures sweet and tender.

Our cares are bold and push their way
Upon our thought and feeling.
They hang about us all the day,
Our time from pleasure stealing.
So unobtrusive many a joy
We pass by and forget it,
But worry strives to own our lives
And conquers if we let it.

There's not a day in all the year
But holds some hidden pleasure,
And looking back joys oft appear
To brim the past's wide measure.
But blessings are like friends, I hold,
Who love and labor near us.
We ought to raise our notes of praise
While living hearts can hear us.

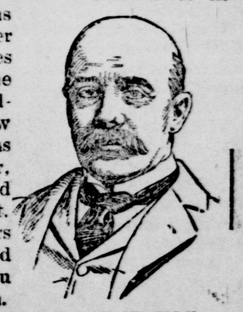
Full many a blessing wears the guise
Of worry or of trouble.
Farseeing is the soul and wise
Who knows the mask is double.
But he who has the faith and strength
To thank his God for sorrow
Has found a joy without alloy
To gladden every morrow.

We ought to make the moments notes
Of happy, glad Thanksgiving;
The hours and days a silent phrase
Of music we are living.
And so the theme should swell and grow,
As weeks and months pass o'er us,
And rise sublime at this good time,
A grand Thanksgiving chorus.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

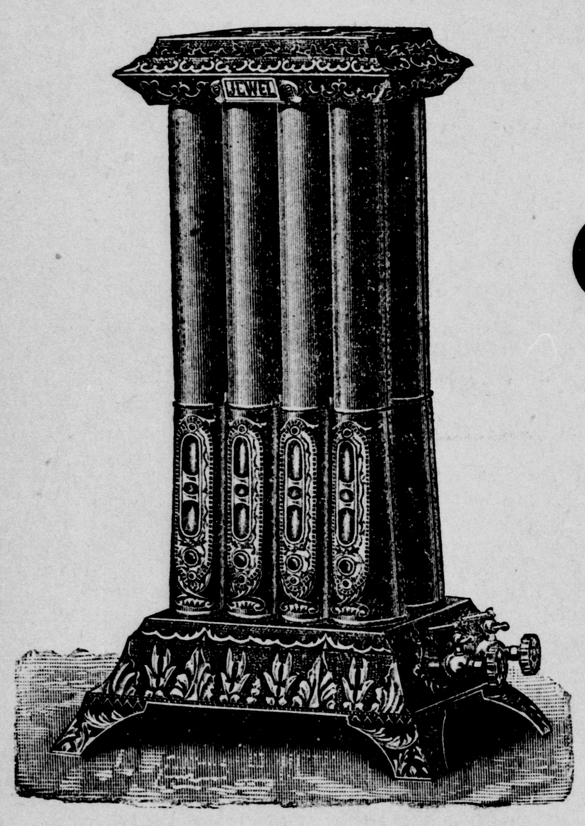
A Veteran Explorer.

When Paul Belloni du Chaillu first told of his wonderful discoveries in Africa he was called a romancer and other names which meant the same, but sounded harsher. Now he is honored as a great explorer, naturalist and archaeologist. Other explorers have discovered that Du Chaillu told the truth. He is now 60 years of age, but is still writing and lecturing. He talks of going with the proposed expedition toward the south pole.



PAUL DU CHAILLU.

Thanksgiving

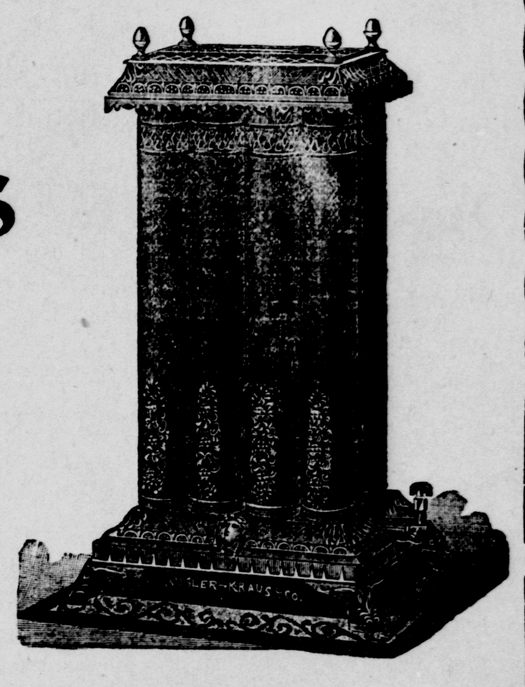


We are glad to be able to add one more reason for the observance of this glad day.

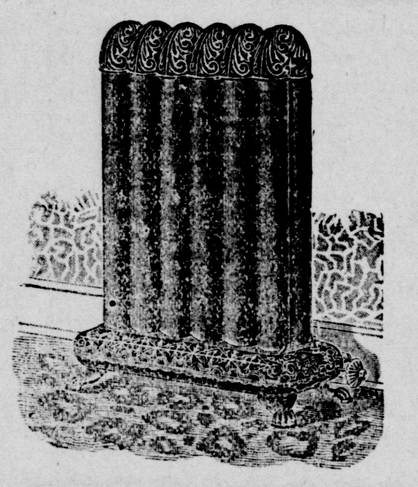
Our Banquet Lamps

are "THINGS OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOREVER," a boon to all who use their eyes at night.

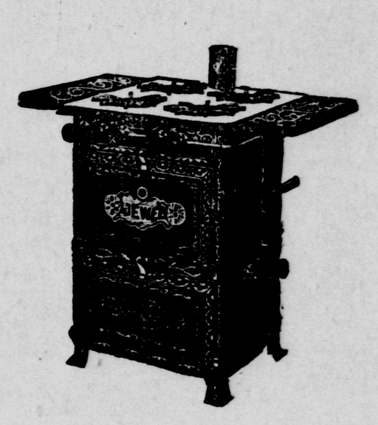
On our part we are thankful that the people of Janesville so fully appreciate our Efforts to give them the very **latest and best in**



Cooking . and . Heating . Appliances !



Were this not so we would not have been able to sell them over two hundred of these appliances during this present year.



NEW GAS LIGHT COMPAMY.

No 5, North Main St.

I N BLACK AND WHITE.

By Mary Kyle Dallas.

[Continue from Page 1.]

tle secretary built into a dark corner behind the door after the remarkable fashion that obtains in most farmhouses. "You can read it if you can bear to, Mahala."

"I'm not afraid. Lies without any foundation, spiteful hints and innuendoes that have frightened you all, I feel sure." And Mahala seized the paper, marched straight to her room, lit a lamp and began to read:

"'Through the efforts of a bright member of our staff we find ourselves in a position to give the full particulars of the robbery of the Longtown Savings bank in advance of any of our contemporaries. Last evening the cashier, Enos Pynchon, the son of a highly respected resident of Elmbridge, absconded with all the cash in the bank and many negotiable papers, having previously falsified his accounts to an amount not yet definitely known.

"'He went away, as usual, on his bicycle, and the facts were not discovered until next day, when the assistant cashier entered upon the discharge of his duties.

"'What makes this breach of trust more painful is that Enos Pynchon was an intimate friend of the bank president, Mr. Cyrus Percival, and that the sister of the guilty man, Miss Mahala Pynchon, was about to be married to Mr. Edward Percival, the president's only son. Of course this engagement is now at an end.

"'Young Mr. Percival and the worthy assistant cashier have accompanied the detectives who are in pursuit of the fugitive.'"

Mahala had said that she would not believe an angel who told her an evil tale of her brother, but as she read this column of the Elmbridge Gazette it had the effect upon her that anything printed in black and white has on most people.

"It is too cruel—too cruel!" she cried, casting the paper from her and flinging herself across her bed. "How could heaven be so cruel to us?"

Thus she lay, dry eyed and feverish, until the door opened and Letty came softly to the bedside and began to remove the hat which Mahala had forgotten she still wore.

"Do come to tea, dear," the girl pleaded tearfully. "Mother ought to have some. Perhaps you can coax her to take it; I can't." Mahala complied. She kissed her mother, but they dared not meet each other's eyes.

When the meal was done, they all sat about the room and waited until the last train came in, and though assuredly they expected nothing they were conscious of a new despair when it was gone.

The next day Mahala and her parents sat together in the living room, as people at sea gather together in the cabin of a vessel when a storm is raging. They heard the church bells ring, and the wheels of carriages on their way to the Thanksgiving service.

"I shan't never have the face to go to meeting again," said Mrs. Pynchon. They were the first words she had spoken since breakfast time. And again there was silence, for they would not speak of that of which their thoughts were full and had no interest in anything else in the wide, wide world.

As the evening train came in Mahala thought of how she had looked from the windows of the car the night before, thinking of her happy home and her lover—thinking herself the happiest girl alive. Now she believed herself to be the most miserable.

"Light a lamp," said old Mr. Pynchon. "If we cannot rejoice on this Thanksgiving day, at least we can pray." He took a Bible from the shelf where it was kept and opened it and read aloud the psalm he thought most fitting. Then the women knelt, each before a chair, and the old man, standing, lifted his voice in prayer. He had intended to make it a petition for mercy, a prayer for the sinful and sorrowful in general, but his heart was too full, and he soon found himself uttering agonized petitions for his poor, lost boy.

He prayed with his hands clasped, his eyes closed. The sobs of the kneeling women filled the room, and some one who had opened the door stood, one hand on the lock, the other on the door jamb, gazing at the scene with astonished eyes.

"O God, have mercy upon my poor, wandering Enos. Though he has brought his parents' gray hairs with sorrow to the



ENOS STOOD IN THE DOORWAY.

grave, forgive my poor, prodigal son Enos as I forgive him," were the old man's words. Then he opened his eyes.

Enos stood before him in the doorway, and as he stepped into the room remarked:

"Father, that was a powerful prayer, and it seems to have been felt so by the family, but I must ask, respectfully and reverently of course, how came I to need so much praying for and crying over? I'm not aware of having done anything but miss my Thanksgiving dinner, and that was my misfortune, not my fault. Much obliged, father, but"—

But here he paused, smothered into silence by embraces, kisses, showers of tears, little cries of rapture. His mother, Mahala and Letty all had their arms about him at once.

The presence of Enos, his voice, his manner, told them that whatever had happened he was guilty of no crime.

The old man, shouting "Thank God!" over and over again, rested his hand upon his head, and it was Letty who at last lifted her sweet, shrill young voice, putting the explanation into a nutshell.

"Why, didn't you know, Enos," she cried, "that the Elmbridge Gazette said that you robbed the Longtown bank, and that Mahala and Ed couldn't be married now? And we all believed it. That's why pa prayed for you and we cried. And a nice Thanksgiving day we've had of it!"

"I heard that the Elmbridge Gazette mixed names the first day," said Enos, "but I understand they contradicted it all today, with apologies to everybody."

"Perhaps they have," said old Mr. Pynchon, wiping the tears from his eyes. "But I reckon we left today's Gazette under the mat, where the boy put it. We didn't think of it."

Letty ran out of doors and came in with the paper. The correction was there in black and white.

The editors regretted that, owing to the mistake of a person whose connection with the office had been severed forever and who interviewed a deaf janitor, since no one else would say anything on the subject, "Mr. Enos Pynchon, cashier of the Longtown bank, whose lovely sister was about to be united in marriage to Edward Percival, the only son of the president, had been spoken of as committing the dastardly crime of which the assistant cashier, a young man of dissipated habits, was really guilty."

The rest of the paper was devoted to laudations of the Pynchon and Percival families, collectively and individually.

"Poor Bill!" said Enos. "Drink and a woman—the old story. But Percival and I caught him and brought him back. He had most of what he had stolen about him, and the bank has lost next to nothing. They will not prosecute him. He has done for himself, that's all. Not a word need have leaked out, but for that gabbling old janitor. But—you believed it—my own folks believed that of me?"

As he spoke another person entered—the hired man, Sam. His hat was crushed, his coat torn up the back, his face red and one of his eyes blackened. But he looked triumphant.

"I've fixed 'em," he said. "I ain't no literary man myself, but my brother reads the Alumbridge Gazette constant, and after dinner he showed me that paper full of lies. So I left early and went over to the office where they was all to work for tomorrow, with their coats off, and I took it out of their hides. 'I'm Pynchon's man,' I said. 'What's these lies you've been telling about my folks?' 'All contradicted,' says they, 'in this morning's paper.'

"'To jiggers with contradictions,' says I, and I sailed in. The floor is strewed with them, and this on my best pants is their gore, but I don't begrudge it."

"Ah, there was one who believed in me," cried Enos as he held out his hand to Sam, who gave it a pumphandle shake of the most vigorous sort.

"You shall have a new suit, Sam," said Mr. Pynchon. "I wish I'd been along to help you."

"What's become of Percival?" inquired Enos. "He went back into the road after he reached the gate, and as I supposed he had caught sight of Mahala somewhere I came in without him."

At this moment a window was lifted from without.

Mahala stepped into the kitchen. In a moment her betrothal ring was on her finger and a dreadful little letter that it had almost broken her heart to write in the fire. Before it had done blazing Edward had followed her, and his arm was about her waist and their lips met.

And now the whole family came trooping into the kitchen, Mrs. Pynchon crying cheerfully:

"We must eat Thanksgiving dinner today if we have it at midnight. All hands to help me." And every one set to work with a will. The turkey was roasted and the vegetables cooked, the pies warmed and the cranberry jelly turned out. The cider foamed in the jugs, and the red cheeked apples shone in the lamplight, and all was served by 9 of the clock precisely.

Enos, whose word was law that night, declared that his champion, Sam, must sit down with them, and Sam, nothing loath, took his place and did justice to the feast, and never were more thankful hearts than those that beat within the bosoms of the assembled Pynchons as they bowed their heads to listen to Mr. Pynchon's simple grace.

And Mahala, sitting there beside her lover, with all her beloved kinsfolk near, felt that strange and terrible Thanksgiving day become in an instant exactly like a bad dream from which she had awakened and became the happiest girl in the world once more.

Why Some Mushrooms Are Poisonous.

The greed of gain, regardless of consequences, is one of the dangerous elements in business life and is never more clearly brought out than in the culture of mushrooms. It is well understood that mushrooms grown on old pastures are wholesome and delicious—of course taking it for granted that they are freshly gathered and properly prepared. The London Lancet has an interesting article on the subject of growing mushrooms and calls attention to some points that are worthy of the notice of health authorities and housekeepers. The mushroom is a very low order of organization. It flourishes on old manure heaps and is capable of taking up a large amount of the material from which it derives its existence.

Clean and carefully handled manure, with a fair amount of old sod and earth, grows healthful plants, but in some large cities garbage and filthy matter of all sorts is used in the preparation of the beds. Microscopic investigation has revealed the fact that the cap of the mushroom is so constructed that it can absorb from the manure vapors which are dangerous poisons. The little fringes underneath the cap are therefore little more than storehouses of poisons. It would be well worth while for consumers of mushrooms to find out from where they receive their supplies, and if other than clean and wholesome materials are used to discard them altogether.—New York Ledger.

The healing properties of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve are well known. It cures eczema, skin affections and is simply a perfect remedy for piles. C. D. Stevens.

A SOLDIER'S HOLIDAY

By Lieutenant Tregg.

Continued from page 1.

going on without him. After scouting around and finding that we were in the woods half a mile from the highway and at least a mile from any cleared field, we erected a rude shelter and prepared to wait until Clark could proceed with us. The next day we got some corn from a field two miles away and parched it over a small fire, and later on we captured several opossums, killed a pig, which was running wild, and knocked over and devoured three or four crows and pronounced them excellent eating. Thanksgiving day found us still there, though Clark was getting the better of his injury, and we hoped to make a start next morning. Our dinner was ready at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and consisted of a roasted crow, three sweet potatoes and a cake made of meal and water. The meal had been stolen from a negro shanty three miles away during the previous afternoon. Perhaps "taken" would be the better term, as one of the men went to the shanty to beg for something and found no one at home.

The five of us sat in a circle eating this Thanksgiving dinner when a stranger suddenly appeared among us. That he was a native could be told at a glance, and that he was the owner of the nearest farm on the west we soon ascertained. He was out hunting, and had been led to us by his dog. He knew in a moment that we were Union soldiers who had "cut stick," and he must have been cognizant of the fact that there was a standing reward of $50 for the capture of any prisoner seeking to make his escape. For a long time no one spoke. The man



leaned on his rifle and looked down on us, and as we gazed at him each one of us felt that we were helpless. By and by he queried:

"Any one of yo' bin sick?"

We told him that Clark had sprained his ankle, and that we had been camped there for several days.

"Heaps o' soldiers bin lookin out fur yo'," he said, "and it's a wonder yo' dodged 'em. Do yo' know what day 'tis?"

"Yes. Thanksgiving."

"And is that yo'r dinner?"

"Yes."

"Well, I reckon I kin do better than that fur yo'. Jist stop right yere and don't be anxious, and I'll bring yo' some grub from the house."

He was gone before we could question him. We believed that he had gone for help instead of food, but if we started off we could not hope to evade pursuit with Clark as a burden on us. We talked it over and concluded that it might as well be surrender without an effort, and we were feeling gloomy enough when the man returned. To our surprise he was alone and had a basket on his arm and a jug in his hand. The basket contained meat, bread, pickles, pie and other good things, and the jug held cider. He placed them before us and said:

"Boys, I don't know who yo' are. I shall never own up that I ever saw yo'. The s'arch fur yo' is now about over, and I reckon yo'd better move slowly on by tomorrer."

"But why do you do this for an enemy?" was asked.

"I hev no enemies on Thanksgiving day!" he replied as he uncovered his head. "Besides I've got a son who is a soldier. War' he in the hands of his enemies on this day I should hope fur them to treat him as I treat yo'."

"Will you give us your name?"

"James Williamson, and my boy ar' named George! He was home on furlough a few days ago, but has gone back to the prison pen. I shan't see yo' agin. Jest leave the basket and jug alongside the tree, and I'll get 'em tomorrer. Good luck to yo'."

We sat there staring into each other's faces and never thanked him nor said goodby. We could not speak for several minutes after the sound of his footsteps had died out of our ears. It was his son—his soldier boy—we had encountered on the highway and killed—his son lying dead in a shallow grave in the forest a few miles away! We had slain his only child perhaps, and he repaid us with food and succor and kind words! No man touched food or drink. No man felt hunger or thirst. We sat there for an hour, silent and conscience stricken and even tearful, and then we got up and moved away on our journey and made no halt for miles and miles. Long weeks after that two ragged, starving and wounded Union prisoners entered the Federal lines in Tennessee, but only two. The other three of our party were dead on the mountains or in the valley—dead without burial. Fate had demanded three lives for one.

Young, but very thankful . . . .

Once a year Thanksgiving comes, and every person should have something to be thankful for. We have many things. Although we are in our infancy in business, having been on earth only since June 1, and being but six months old; we are more than that many years old in point of public patronage. We are truly thankful for the public's kindness to us, we have a business established that is increasing steadily. We have a reputation already as **Low Priced Dealers In All Commodities.** People who purchase of us once know this and come again. Preparatory to the coming of Thanksgiving and the holidays we are going to make prices on goods that will be even lower if possible than those that made this summer so memorable.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING UNHEARD OF PRICES:

GLASS AND SILVERWARE.

Twenty Different Patterns, Austrian Glass Water Sets, Beautiful Designs, at
$1.90

Glass Bon Bon Baskets, at
25 cents

Silver Bon Bon Baskets, at
75c and $1.25

CROCKERY.

Fancy China Creams, from
10 to 85 cents

Sugars and Creams, from
20c to $2.75

Large Variety Fancy Plates, from
10c to $1.50

Bread and Milk Sets, from
25c to $1.00

CROCKERY.

Cracker Jars, from
50c to $1.75

Salad Bowls,
25c to $2.00

Fancy Cups and Saucers,
5 to 85 cents

After Dinner Coffee, Tea and Chocolate Sets.

Large line of Salts and Peppers, Mustards, Butters, Vinegars, Oils.

Real Cut Glass Pepper and Salts, a set,
50 cents

Vases and Rose Bowls, Pitchers, Pin Trays.

100 Piece Dinner Set, Chelsea China, very nice gift, Gold and White, at
$11.75

100 Piece Chelsea, Green and Gold Decorations, for
$10.50

100 Piece Chelsea, Lavendar and Gold, very pretty, at
$16.50

CROCKERY.

100 Piece English, Leather Decoration, at
$9.50

100 Piece Plain, White Semi-Porcelain, at
$4.75

A Great Many Other Patterns and Prices in Dinner Sets.

FURNITURE.

Beautiful Chamber Sets from
$1.45 to $10.00

If you can't afford the high priced ones we have pretty ones at moderate cost.

All Onyx Table with Brass Legs, and a Brass Banquet Lamp with Shade, and the Famous Rochester Burner, everything complete for
$7.75

Onyx Tables, from
$4.75 to $6.00

LAMPS.

Banquet Lamps, all pretty, from
$1.40 to $4.75

Vase Lamps, decorated, from
90c to $3.00

Hanging Lamps, from
$2.35 to $5.50

Hall Lamps, from
$1.30 to $3.00

HOLIDAY GOODS.

We have Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Jewel Cases, numerous Coffee Spoons, Silver Fruit and Cake Dishes, and hundreds of other pretty things.

Fancy Linens of all kinds.

Largest line of popular cloth bound, well printed Books, any author you wish, at
19 cents

Holiday Books, for the children, in profusion, from
5c to $2.50

Fancy Handkerchiefs of all descriptions.

We Have Ordered

And will have them here soon, the largest line of Holiday Goods ever brought to the city. Watch for the opening day of Holiday Goods. Santa Claus will be with us, and the boys and girls will surely receive something from him.

LOWELL ANNEX, South River St.

ADVICE TO OUR GIRLS.

Sermon By Rev. Dr. Talmage

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1895.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of to-day's sermon: "A Word With Women;" the text for the occasion being the following letter reserved by the distinguished preacher:

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Reverend Sir:—You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, Ohio, requesting you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Men." Are we justified in asking you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women?"

Letter signed by Six Young Women.

Christ, who took his text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt is good," will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinboro, and from the ends of the earth, all implying that having some months ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women.

It is the more important that the pulpit be heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the "New Woman," as though some new creature of God had arrived on earth, or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and boxing glove and football and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend ballot boxes, sit in congressional hall, and through improved politics bring the millennium by the evil she wil extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will adopt masculine attire and make sacred a vulgarianism positively horrific. Another theory is that she will be so esthetic that broom handle and rolling pin and coal scuttle will be pictorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman. She will never come. I have so much faith in the evangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world's uplifting, she would be the mightiest force for its downthrust.

I will tell you who the new woman will be. It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all-influential being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, talking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever he had named his two children Voltaire and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her, "I cannot stand you, you talk like my mother," and telling the story of his conversion to twelve companions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also, and tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted, "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge, because she will have more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days, for the sewing machine and the sanitary regulations and added intelligence on the subjects of diet, ventilation, and exercise, and rescue from many forms of drudgery, may allow her more longevity, but she will have the same characteristics which God gave her in paradise, with the exception of the nervous shock and moral jolt of the fall she got that day when not noticing where she stepped, she looked up into the branches of the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women.

Advice the First: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of threshing the harvests, new ways of threshbooks, and the patent office is enough to enchant a man who has mechanical ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels, and we hardly do anything as it used to be done; invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for six thousand years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Aye, that is the reason that I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earnestly tried to get right with God, are right, and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superiority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters, and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octogenarian. If the world fails to appreciate her she says: "God loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariots shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be jostled with perturbations of social life she can say, "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my associates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God you are all right with everything.

Martin Luther writing a letter of condolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits and the whims of the world and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the eternal God for their portion not later than 15 years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom, and promptitude, and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the Second: Make it a matter of religion to take care of your physical health. I do not wonder that the Greeks deified health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maintaining and restoring young womanly health invented in our time. They may have been known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day—lawn tennis, croquet and golf, and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while, we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, and with that speed comes health. The women of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass over to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel, is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity for which another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up straight when you ride. Darwin says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn an hundred thousand men of the present generation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood, I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful reject it. A hoydenish, boisterous, masculine woman is the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is towards depreciation and downfall.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this though with the salutation in Macbeth:

Now good digestion wait on appetite
And health on both.

Advice the Third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost their mother, that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from this life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at 18 than their mothers at 45. With what an elaborate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or to-night are not fully appreciated. What a wise boarding-school that would be if the mothers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers. How well the teens could chaperone the fifties. Then mothers do not amount to much anyhow. They are in the way, and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "who is that Mary D.?" and "where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air. Will not some one lift his gun and shoot it. It would take whole libraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. "Why cannot I have this?" "Why cannot I do that?" And the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated, "What shall we do with the mothers, anyhow? They are so far behind the times."

Now come the regrets. Now the daughter reviews her former criticism of maternal supervision. For the first time she realizes what it is to have a mother, and what it is to lose a mother. Tell me, men and women, young and old, did any of us appreciate how much mother was to us until she was gone? Young woman, you probably will never have a more disinterested friend than your mother. When she says anything is unsafe or imprudent, you had better believe it is unsafe or imprudent. When she declares it is something you ought to do, I think you had better do it. She has seen more of the world than you have. Do you think she could have any mercenary or contemptible motive in what she advises you? She would give her life for you if it were called for. Do you know of any one else who would do more than that for you? Do you know of anyone who would do as much? Again and again she has already endangered that life during six weeks of diphtheria or scarlet fever, and she never once brought up the question of whether she had better stay, breathing day and night the contagion. The graveyards are full of mothers who died taking care of their children. Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post-mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big head-stones of polished Aberdeen, and the best epitaphs which the family put together could compose, and a garland of whitest roses from the conservatory are, often, the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears, and the kind words that would have done more good than all the Calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemeteries. The world makes applauditory ado over the work of mothers who have raised boys to be great men and I could turn to my book-shelves and find the names of fifty distinguished men who had great mothers; Cuvier's mother, Walter Scott's mother, St. Bernard's mother, Benjamin West's mother. But who praises mothers for what they do for daughters who make the homes of America? I do not know of an instance of such recognition. I declare to you that I believe I am uttering the first word that has ever been uttered in appreciation of the self-denial, of the fatigues, and good sense and prayers which those mothers go through who navigate a family of girls from the edge of the cradle to the school-house door and from the school-house door up to the marriage altar. This is an achievement which the eternal God celebrates high up in the heavens, though for it human hands so seldom clap the faintest applause. My! My! what a time that mother had with those youngsters, and if she had relaxed care and work and advice and solicitation of heavenly help, that next generation would have landed in the poor-house, idiot asylum or penitentiary. It is while she is living, but never while she is dead that some girls call their mother "maternal ancestor" or "the old woman."

* * * * * *

Young woman! draw out, and decide what you will be, and do, God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napoleon in Italy, the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you can settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be a God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, rescuing, and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the Eternities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our system called Lexell's comet, is lost, as it ought to have appeared thirteen times, and has not appeared at all. Alas! it is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world wonders at the charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the six hundred got back from the charge under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in twenty-five minutes. The charge beginning at ten minutes past eleven o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past eleven, and yet nothing left on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out unwounded. The slaughter has been and will be terrific, and we all need God, and we need him now, and we need him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the Spirit is who so superior to all other spirits that he has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker than fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement; quicker than zig-zag lightning ever dropped down the sky: the ransoming power I speak of will revolutionize your entire nature. Then you can start out on a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone,

BEWARE of this ice.

GREETING . . .

To Our Patrons and Friends:

Thanksgiving Day, 1895

Eight months ago we came to your peaceful city armed with capital, experience, stock, nerve and perservance to enter the battle for a reasonable share of your generous patronage. It requires nerve to engage in business in a strange town, when the prosperity of the whole country is at its lowest notch; when times are hard, wages low, and money scarce, we considered all these matters. To make a success of anything when conditions are favorable reflects little credit on any one. But to come to your town a stranger and accomplish in eight months what we have accomplished we conscientiously believe credit is due us for perseverance. Our measure book tells of our success. Upon its pages are inscribed the names of Janesville's best people, not only once but oft and repeatedly. I doubt not in the least, that more clothes never were sold by any one tailor, in the same length of time, in your city than is shown by our order book. And I do not hesitate in saying that the percentage of satisfied customers is much above the average, without considering the fact that a new tailor's first customers are always the hardest to suit, the hardest to convince and naturally suspicious.



A Few Pointers!

An inquisitive party, noticing that our Arc light furnished as much light for our neighbors as it did for ourselves, said: "How can you afford to keep two arc lights? Couldn't you get along just as well with one"? My reply was: "The question is this. How could I afford to get along without it.

Another Party Said:

"How can you afford to advertise so largely, the others don't do it"? I replied: "No sir, the others don't do it, but go out through the surrounding county and you will find **'BOLLES', the Tailor** better known, and more thoroughly known than some tailors who have grown up with the town. **I Cannot Afford to do Without Advertising.** Electric lights and wide-awake newspapers are the God-sends of this great progressive Nineteenth Century.

Twenty Years Ago

W. P. BOLLES worked in Janesville as a journeyman tailor. Journeying from town to town—as most tailors do—he saw his opportunity in Bloomington, Ill; started without a dollar. Today he is one of the most successful business men in Central Illinois—an example of the push and energy characteristic of Young America.

Two Years Ago

Store No. 2 was started in Danville, Ill., under the management of H. H. Bolles, which has been a success beyond expectation.

Store No. 3; Janesville, Wis.,

is under the management of **MILTON T. MIDDLETON,** who received his business education with Hon. John Wanamaker, at Philadelphia.

THE TIME NEVER WAS

nor never will be when you can get Good Goods for nothing nor near it: When sales of **rot** stocks of any description are successful in any town it invariably denotes a lack of intelligence on the part of the people patronizing such sales. Not so on the part of the perpetrators of those sales. Catching suckers; that's their business. They don't know enough to be successful in any legitimate business. But the good people walk right in and **get cut** just like their neighbors did—like the man who never was sea sick; wouldnt take any one's word for it—**he must go to sea and see for himself.** Pardon the remark, but the rottenest of all rotten things is **trash clothing.**

I Have Nothing to Say

against ready-made Clothing—it speaks for itself—nor I have never spoken disrespectfully of any legitimate ready-made Clothing dealer—their goods are a necessity. It is a distinct class of its own, but

The Superiority of Tailoring

needs no argument to support its claim.

Moderate Price Tailoring = =

That's Our Business. Neither Unreasonably High nor too Cheap to be all we Claim.

The present financial depression demands moderation in the expenditure of money, but you do youself an injury, you encourage illegitimate and discourage legitimate merchants when you purchase their trash wares at any price.

We make a good All Wool Suit or Overcoat in good style and fit at **$15.00.** They have proven themselves all and more than we ever claimed for them. We make suits from **$20.00** to **$50.00,** equal to the finest work of any New York or Chicago Tailor, and we have an assortment of stock, which in quality and style, is equal to any city tailor's stock.

We haven't pleased everybody, no tailor ever did. The Maker of all mankind did not please everyone, but our percentage of highly pleased patrons is very high, notwithstanding the untiring efforts of competitors and their friends to "do us."

Every garment made by us PRESSED FREE. Have your trousers pressed every week if you wish.



BOLLES, Moderate Price Tailoring.

M. T. MIDDLETON, Manager.

PART TWO. **THE DAILY GAZETTE.** PAGES 9 to 16.

VOLUME XXXIX. JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1895. NUMBER 219

SAILORS ARE SAVED BY THE LIVE BOATS

THE GOOD WORK OF THE EVANSTON CREW.

Thirty-Six Persons Taken From Wrecked Ships In Lake Michigan—the Storm Was the Most Severe the Country Has Felt Since 1888—Reports From Many States.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—The steamer J. Emory Owen and the schooners Elizabeth A. Nicholson and Michigan, which she had in tow, went ashore in the northeast gale and blinding snowstorm near Glencoe at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The crews of all three boats, numbering thirty-six persons, were saved by the volunteer life-saving crew from Evanston, but the boats are full of water, and the loss will be heavy. It is thought that the Nicholson will be a total loss. The names of the rescued are as follows:

Crew of the J. Emory Owen: Captain Marion Tenney, First Mate William Otter, Second Mate William Banker, Engineer Delaney, Assistant Engineer Cullen, Steward Owen, J. C. Gray, John Braden, F. Dougherty, nine others.

Crew of the Michigan: Captain F. J. Cadott, Mate Albert Gaumond and his wife, A. C. Northway, Frank Bowshaw, Joe Gaumond, Jesse Joseph, Thomas Riley, Charles Anderson.

Crew of the Elizabeth Nicholson: Captain William Smith, Mrs. William Smith and Baby Smith, Mate Chris Olsen, James Manigan, William Beckman, John Martin, James Dougherty, Maxey L. Orr of Detroit, passenger.

RAVAGES OF THE STORM.

Most Severe That Has Visited the Country Since 1888.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Not since the blizzard of 1888, which buried New York and New England under great drifts of snow, have such numbers of the American people suffered so severely for so long a time as they have as a result of the recent storm.

Its ravages were felt from Denver and Helena to Buffalo and Pittsburg and from Nashville and Memphis to St. Paul and Duluth. Trains have been blockaded and greatly delayed, to the great inconvenience of the people; telegraph lines have been down and communication cut off more completely than at any period in the history of the telegraph as an auxiliary of the press, while the meager and fragmentary reports from the outside world received by the newspaper offices by the most roundabout ways imaginable show that disaster was widespread and in many instances appalling.

Aside from the great damage done to vessel property on the lakes, which is fully covered in our columns, reports from Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming and South Dakota and other grazing states in the blizzard'sp ath indicate that the loss of life among the herds will be great. From Ohio comes the story that the village of Cygnet has been blown away and that thousands of oil derricks had been leveled, entailing a loss upon the petroleum interests amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

At Louisville and along the Ohio river scores of coal-laden barges were torn from their moorings by the combined wind and current and carried down stream to certain destruction and consequent loss to the owners of vessels and cargo. At Franklin, Ind., the city hall was blown down. At Montpelier, Ind., scores of oil derricks were razed and many houses were unroofed, leaving their occupants at the chilling mercies of the storm.

Train service throughout Wisconsin has been badly crippled, as it has been in Michigan and in fact throughout the entire storm belt.

IN MISSOURI AND KANSAS.

The Severe Weather in Those States Causes Much Suffering.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 27.—The heavy snowstorm which has prevailed throughout the Mississippi and Missouri Valleys the past thirty-six hours has prostrated telegraph wires in all directions from here. The snow came after a heavy storm of rain, and left a thick coat of ice over everything exposed. From all points in Missouri the storm is reported to be of unusual severity, and it is stated that railway traffic is sure to be seriously impeded. Throughout Kansas the storm has approached the proportions of a blizzard. It is claimed, however, that the storm will do winter wheat an immense amount of good. Much suffering among the poor settlers in the Cherokee strip is predicted. Coffeyville, Kas., reports the worst storm ever experienced in Southern Kansas this early in the winter. Much suffering will be caused to stock not well sheltered. Hayes City, Kas., reports a heavy snowfall all day Sunday and Monday and very cold weather. Arkansas City, Kas., reports the heaviest snow for years at this season. Throughout Oklahoma a heavy storm of sleet and snow has prevailed for two days. Guthrie, O. T., reports a fall of five inches of snow, overlaying a coat of sleet. Cattle on the ranges are cut off by this from the pasture.

DAMAGE IN OHIO.

Loss to Oil Men Will Reach $150,000—Village Almost Entirely Destroyed.

Bowling Green, O., Nov. 27.—The Standard Oil company reports over 1,000 derricks blown down in this field in Monday night's storm, and says that its loss will reach $150,000. The loss to private operators is enormous. Wires are down everywhere. The village of Cygnet, in this county, was almost entirely blown away.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 27.—One of the worst storms ever known in this city occurred Monday night. The wires are prostrated in all directions. Many boats were torn loose from their moorings, but all were recovered with but slight damage.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 27.—The greatest gale that ever struck this city, according to records of the weather bureau, commenced blowing from the south shortly after midnight last night and at 5 o'clock in the morning the wind had reached a velocity of seventy-two miles. Several houses were blown down, many buildings were unroofed, trees were uprooted and signs were blown away in all parts of the city. Telegraph and telephone wires are down in all directions.

DAMAGE ALONG OHIO RIVER.

Property Destroyed, but No Loss of Life Reported.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 27.—No loss of life has been reported as a result of Monday night's gale, but much damage was done along the Ohio river in Kentucky and Indiana. In Louisville several residences were unroofed. At Jeffersonville many barns were wrecked, and along Front street residences were unroofed and windows blown in. At Arctic Springs Captain Hoffman's coal fleet was wrecked and two of his doddlers sunk. Three shanty boats at Port Fulton were sunk and Captain Duffy's coal fleet was torn from its moqrings and twenty-five empty coal boats lost. Several men on the various coal boats narrowly escaped death, being rescued by some skiffs. At Utica, Ind., the residence of William Hooper was entirely demolished, but the family escaped injury. A family on board a wrecked shanty boat at Utica barely escaped with their lives. At Birdseye, Ind., many roofs were blown off by the storm.

Traffic Blocked in Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 27.—After working all day yesterday the Milwaukee Street Railway company was unable to entirely clear its lines of snow. Telegraph communication was entirely cut off by the breaking of wires and none of the toll telephone lines running out of the city were in operation.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 27.—The first blizzard of the season struck this city Monday evening and raged all night. Four inches of snow fell, which packed into drifts and blocked traffic. Trains on all lines, except the Madison and Milwaukee branch of the Northwestern, were delayed from three to five hours.

Tornado at Franklin, Ind.

Franklin, Ind., Nov. 27.—The storm of Monday in this vicinity developed into a regular tornado, which spread destruction on all sides. The new city hall, the pride of the city, was the worst sufferer from the gale. The damage will amount to $15,000. Many other buildings were partly wrecked, outhouses blown down, trees prostrated and fences and signs torn away. Reports from other points in the state tell of damage done, but the loss will not be heavy.

Live Stock Will Suffer in Illinois.

Rockford, Ill., Nov. 27.—The blizzard which raged here all Monday night was the most severe in years, being accompanied by nearly a foot of snow, which drifted badly. Trains from all directions were stalled. The local telephone service was crippled by the storm, and other wires are down. The weather is growing bitterly cold. The storm was general through the state, and it is feared live stock will suffer considerably.

Cold Wave at Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 27.—Monday night's storm of wind and rain was followed by a cold wave with a light snow and a drop in the temperature from 63 degrees to 32. No damage of moment was done by the storm.

THE DAY'S DOINGS AT WASHINGTON

WHAT THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE WILL TREAT OF.

Recognition of the Cuban Insurgent Not Likely to Be Recommended—Our Position on the Venezuelan Question—The House Election—Refuse to Accept Boss Rule.

Washington, Nov. 27.—A cabinet officer has been found who is willing to make a positive statement about the assertions of the sensational press as to the attitude of the president toward Spain and Great Britain. Referring to the statement printed in a New York and a Philadelphia paper, that the president will recommend that Cuba's revolutionists be recognized as belligerents, he said that the statement is without foundation.

This officer is in a position to know, and he said that, while he could not tell what the president would say in his message on the Cuban question, it was pretty sure that he would not make any such recommendation as that the Cubans be recognized as belligerents under the present state of affairs in that island.

He also denied that Secretary Olney in his much-talked-about letter addressed to the British minister of foreign affairs "insisted" on Great Britain settling the Venezuelan boundary dispute by arbitration. To have made such a demand, this cabinet official said, would have been tantamount to a declaration of war in case Great Britain refused, or else it would put the United States in a very humiliating position

The president has no right to "insist" on anything of the kind, without the authority of congress, and, while Mr. Olney's letter was a strong presentation of the importance of settling the dispute by arbitration, there was no "insistence" about it.

These questions will form a part of the message, and will give the foreign affairs committee an opportunity to bring the subject before the house, and also that of Hawaii, in the form of a report, which will probably contain some spirited remarks in reference to the course of the administration on foreign questions.

As the members begin to arrive the weakness of the house combine for the offices becomes more apparent. This combine was formed last spring, the plan being to secure the pledges of the different state delegations in behalf of McDowell for clerk. The essential feature of this combine was that in each instance the member of the delegation promised the support of his state to the eastern candidates of the clerkship.

Mr. McDowell was to have certain offices in the patronage under the clerks, sergeant-at-arms, postmaster or doorkeeper. The members who undertook to pledge the delegations from their states to this combine movement were in each instance, of course, the sitting members. This was notably true of Michigan, Nebraska and Missouri, the western states from which the eastern candidate particularly looks for support; but it happens that in the delegations from those states there are many new members in this house who are not a party to this pledge to a combine, and who also were not a party to the promise of the combine that they should receive their share of the offices.

It is quite natural that, upon arrival here, and ascertaining how matters are going, they should inquire where they are to receive their share of the patronage. The answer to their inquiries is that they have not been considered, and that the votes of the delegations of their state are to be delivered by the older sitting members, who are to be paid in offices.

These new members very naturally are not pleased at the exhibition of this boss rule, and do not relish the idea that there is a boss in their delegation who has the authority to contract for the delivery of their votes, and it is owing to the doubt of the ability of these several state bosses to deliver the votes of the solid delegations that the weakness of the combine has become apparent.

The fact is that in a number of the Western states the new members absolutely decline to recognize the bargain which was made by the sitting members of their delegations last spring to deliver the vote to the candidate of the combine. In some instances the new members are in open revolt and declare themselves outright for Henderson of Illinois for clerk.

It is said that the sitting Republican members of the Minnesota and the Nebraska delegations have discovered that they not only cannot deliver the solid vote of the delegations to McDowell, but that they find themselves the leaders of a minority faction in their states.

SAGE cheese at Dunn Bros.

SILVER THE CAUSE OF DISAGREEMENT

DELEGATES AT OMAHA NOT OF ONE MIND.

A Flat Footed Anti-Silver Resolution Is Introduced—Discussion on Reciprocity and the Nicaraguan Canal Project—Craig Talks On Hawaii—W. J. Bryan Is Chosen as President

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 27.—The annual election of officers of the trans-Mississippi commercial congress was the first order of business when the convention met yesterday afternoon, but the work in this direction was slow. Preliminary to taking up the regular programme R. W. Richardson of Omaha introduced a declaration diametrically opposed to the free-silver resolution previously offered by Governor Prince. It was:

"The trans-Mississippi commercial congress, at its eighth annual session, respectfully represents to the Congress of the United States:

"Recognizing the wisdom of the great commercial nations of the world in declaring that the gold supply is all sufficient and requisitely stable for the measure and standard of value, we demand the maintenance of the present gold standard as a basis of our circulation, until such time as the leading commercial nations of the world shall, by international agreement, unite on a ratio. We desire the largest use of silver in the coinage consistent with the recognized standard of value.

"We deny the statements and declaration of free silver advocates that the law of 1873, dropping silver from the coinage, was surreptitious legislation; that such legislation influenced the price of wheat or any other commodity; that it is responsible for the present financial depression, or the thousand ills so prolific in the imagination of the average free silver enthusiast. We are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this government independently of international agreement, because we believe the result of such action would mean silver monometallism, thus dropping our nation from her class with the leading commercial nations of the world."

A resolution by M. V. N. Hullman of Missouri called on congress to reenact the reciprocity clause of the McKinley bill, which was nullified by the Gorman bill.

The Nicaragua canal question was discussed by Hugh Craig of San Francisco, who represents the chamber of commerce of that city. Captain W. L. Merry, who was to speak on this matter, was unable to be present. The remainder of the morning session was devoted to addresses on "Freight Rates and Discriminations," by James V. Mahoney of Sioux City and Captain Lon Bryson of Davenport, Iowa. In the evening Mr. Craig delivered an address on "Hawaii." "Deep Waterways" was discussed by A. P. Guyck of Davenport and Howell Holmes of Topeka.

The following subjects were also discussed at the evening's session: "Deep Waterways," A. P. Guyck, Davenport, Ia.; "The Advantage of Deep Waterways to the Farmer," Howell Holmes, Topeka, Kas. The following resolutions were read and referred to the committee on railroad rates of the convention: By C. J. Horton of Iowa, on foreclosure of and rates on Pacific raods; on Cuba and on silver, by W. J. Bryan of Nebraska; on naturalization of foreigners, by T. W. Launt of Missouri; on restoration of duty on wool, by M. B. Holman of Missouri.

W. J. Bryan of Nebraska was chosen president.

And These are a Few

Think of the list of things we have for the holidays.
Handkerchiefs.
Towels.
Table covers.
Purses.
Pocket books.
Napkins.
Boston bags.
Wash silks.
Commenced pieces.
Ribbons.
Crotchet cords.
Stamped linens.
You need not go outside our store to get your entire lot of gifts. Hundreds of pretty, fancy and useful articles. Bort, Bailey & Co.

There is no Doubt About It

If the young men had worn a pair of our high cut Oxide calf shoes he never would have caught the cold he did and therefore would not have been obliged to go to bed. They are absolutely water proof. Richardson Shoe Co.

Duck Raffle Tonight.

Take a hand in the duck raffle at William Berges', 14 North Main street, tonight.

The Schuman Ladies' Quartet.

It will be seen by a perusal of the numbers selected, that it is made up, not only of some of the heavier and most difficult compositions of the masters, but also of those of a lighter vein, known as popular ones. The several solos will be rendered in a manner that we are promised will demonstrate the worth of the several componert parts of the organization, and from the many good reports that have preceded its coming, we are prone to believe that there is in store for those who seek their entertainment at Myers Grand tomorrow night, a programme rich in enjoyment and artistic merit in the quality of music that will be heard.

Not Blowhards.

We are not constantly talking about what an immense business we are doing, but all the same we hold our own. People ask why we don't advertise prices in the paper. We tell them display ads are very pretty, but when you go to the advertised place to buy, more money is necessary than you thought for, and it is not so pleasant. We advertise just what we have in the store, and, good people if you want goods cheap and honest, go to Rosenfeld on the bridge.

We Feel It.

We give thanks to each and every person in Janesville on this our glad Thanksgiving day. Not only those who have been our customers but those in prospect who will come to us the balance of the year. We treat you as you seldom have been treated before when you patronize us. Holiday goods coming in large variety and its not early to think of presents. Rosenfeld, on the bridge.

Smokers and Thanksgiving.

Why don't local dealers patronize home cigar trade more and the consumer call for them oftener?

Only about a quarter of the cigars used in the town are bought here.

The number of cigars consumed in a year would furnish work for about seventy-five men, steadily. But instead of that only about thirty are employed in the town, and half of them are idle. Union cigar makers make good wages, all of which they would spend with the merchants of Janesville had they the opportunity to work.

This city bears the reputation of making as good cigars as any in the country. Then why not patronize the local manufacturer and encourage home industry by using more Janesville goods?

Eastern goods as a rule are inferior to goods made here, and yet command higher prices. Why? Just because they bear the name of some large manufacturer, and for that reason only, for the workmanship and stock are greatly inferior to the home article. As the home cigar does not pay any percentage to the jobber all the value is in the stock. The high grade goods made here are all strictly hand work, while those from the east are almost invariably mold work, and made in non-union and sweat shops, while those manufactured here are made in clean, well-ventilated, union shops.

The Cigar Makers' Union, 290 of Janesville, respectfully ask the public to call for home-made cigars, and be sure the box bears the blue label. Respectfully yours.

LOCAL C. M. I. U. of A.

A Wide Awake Firm of Plumbers

Prichard & Mullen will be thankful among other things tomorrow for a chance to breathe. Few firms can point to a bigger November business than have done. They are busy in the Kent block and the Congregational parsonage add are just finishing the plumbing in the Y. M. C. A. building. Plumbing, steam fitting and gas fitting—they give careful attention to each department.

Do You Chill Either Day or Night?

We show you a lot of cold weather warmers right here that we are making less prices on than usual Blankets, underwear, comfortables, hosiery, bedding, mittens, cloaks, muffs, furs, boas, capes, fascinators. You won't regret coming to see us.

One Crate Yesterday

Of crockery containing two patterns of dinner ware in Katherine green and Katherine enamel. They are beautiful things. Lowell's Annex.

New Cutters.

I have a wonderfully large stock of new, late pattern cutters in stock, anywhere from $20 to $100 in price. F. A. Taylor.

A Chance To Win a Turkey.

Turkey raffle and hot lunch at Hart Brothers' tonight. Turkey and chicken lunch all day tomorrow.

Human Hearts.

FUR gloves made to measure for Christmas. Hillabrandt, 5 Court St.

P. M'GEOCH TRIES TO KILL HIMSELF

MILWAUKEE MAN ATTEMPTS SUICIDE TODAY.

Put a Bullet Through His Head But Is Still Alive—Wife Sued Him For a Divorce—Judge Bundy Decides the "Hudson Fish" Case Against the Club.

Milwaukee, Nov. 27.—[Special]—Peter McGeoch, one of the best known residents of Milwaukee, shot himself through the mouth at noon today but is still alive. His wife sued for a divorce last week. McGeoch was a street railway magnate at one time, and the biggest plunger on the board of trade.

Hudson Case Decided

Hudson, Nov. 27—[Special]—Judge Budy today rendered a decision in the famous "fish case" of The Willow River Club, composed of St. Paul capitalists, against residents for trespass on private game preserves. He decided that no club can monopolize fishing grounds, and that people have a right to catch fish in any stream.

TALES OF THE TOWN ARE TOLD

"DELMONICO'S at 6," by Mr. Glen MacDonough, under the management of Mr. J. M. Ward, will appear at Myers Grand on Friday eve November 29, '95. "Delmonico's at 6" is one of those intensely laughable plays one often sees now, but with this distinction, it is free from any trace of vulgarity, the humor is clean and wholesome, and there is any quantity of it. The play hinges on the doing of a worthy M. D. and his friends at a certain masked ball, and the extremely complicated and ludicrous situations are the result of his hilarious actions. Manager J. M. Ward has selected all his first class artists. "Delmonico's at 6" includes such favorites as Miss Nellie Dunbar, Miss Ollie Evans, Miss Bella Vivian, Miss Clara Bell, the Hart Sisters, Mr. Charles F. Jerome, Mr. Charles J. Stine, George T. Williams, Mr. F. W. Caldwell and Mr. E. J. Dallon.

On Tuesday, December 3, in Myer's Grand Opera House, will be produced the beautiful play of "Human Hearts," under the sole direction of Hon. Henry C. Miner, of New York. The original cast including the author, Mrs. Hal Reid, will positively appear here. In addition to the unquestioned success of "Human Hearts," the cast is a superb one, carefully selected for fitness to the roles assigned. The scenery is the work of artists, whose studios are in the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, and with a special scene for every act, which is carried by the company. No play before the public is better equipped than this beautiful play of life.

ROMAN maidens in Caesar's time as they tripped along the Appian way en route for the ampitheatre may have looked beautiful in their flowing costumes, but our matinee girls with their voluminous sleeves could give them points in style that never dawned on their imagination, particularly in shoes, the kind that we have, superb fitters with graceful outlines that make a pretty foot more beautiful. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

GENTLEMEN stop in tomorrow and see us. You will find a box of "Hornings Colonel" and "Soulman's Fan Tan" on the table help yourself. Bolles, the tailor.

GENTLEMEN stop in tomorrow and see us. You will find a box of "Horning's Colonel" and "Soulman's Fan Tan" on the table help yourself. Bolles, the tailor.

GENTLEMEN stop in tomorrow and see us. You will find a box of "Horning's Colonel" and "Soulman's Fan Tan" on the table help yourself. Bolles, the tailor.

WHEN the snow flies every one flies to us for warm shoes and rubbers because there is no flies on our goods. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

FROM tomorrow until Christmas we are just going to fairly slaughter prices on custom made clothing. Bolles, tailor.

FROM tomorrow until Christmas we are just going to fairly slaughter prices on custom made clothing. Bolles, tailor.

ON time. We are always on time with good goods and lower prices than the others dare to make. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

FROM tomorrow until Christmas we are just going to fairly slaughter prices on custom made clothing. Bolles, tailor.

FULL line of fancy nuts at Dunn Bros.

FINE line of fresh fish at Dunn Bros.

BARBERS' ball tomorrow night.

1845-The Janesville Gazette-1895.

A THANKSGIVING day out of the common The Gazette celebrates, this year.

Fifty years of public favor it recalls with gratitude—fifty years of favor, and the belief added that it never had warmer, truer friends than today.

Fifty years ago The Gazette was a different paper from what it is today. Instead of eight pages full of local and general news every night for city readers, and eight pages twice a week for people throughout the county it was a small quarto of twenty-four columns. Although an insignificant publication as compared to The Gazette of today it equalled the most extravagant expectations as to its typography and news features.

In the initial number, Messrs. Alden & Stoddard, the proprietors, introduced their venture to the citizens of Rock and Walworth counties with the statement that "No apology and but few remarks were necessary in laying their prospectus before the public." "This community," they continued, "by the lively interest it has already taken in the enterprise, has virtually demanded the establishment of a press at this place, and it is to meet this demand that we have been induced to an undertaking that might otherwise seem extremely hazardous."

"The main features of our paper will be political, though we shall afford liberal departments to agricultural, literary and miscellaneous articles."

Started as a Strong Whig Party

"We make no hesitation in declaring our party preferences. We shall fearlessly advocate the principle of the Whig party as they have been most distinctly defined in the late presidential contest, and yet we shall be guided by no narrow prospective policy in the treatment of our prospective opponents. We shall resort to no debasing obsequieness to secure their smiles, but shall treat them candidly and courteously." The address concluded with an announcement that "The Gazette would be published every Thursday morning" and that "the terms be two dollars per annum in advance. Two dollars and fifty cents if not paid until the expiration of six months."

The introductory editorial overture sets forth more in detail the objects of the enterprise to be: "To relate faithfully the passing events of the day; to give our opinions on the spur of the moment, upon individual action, perhaps in reproachful terms, and give direction, as the most humble party paper will, to political action, frequently places one in no very enviable position.

Steadfast in Days of "Uncertain Politics."

"We shall endeavor to pursue a plain, consistent course in confining ourselves to political issues fairly defined, and which were clearly set forth in the memorable struggle of '44 and preceding campaigns, reserving to ourselves the right, of course, of occasionally reviewing what we may not inaptly call the *uncertain politics* of the day. Should it become necessary, in our editorial intercourse with the public, to resort to personal remark, we shall endeavor to do so candidly, carefully avoiding that low abuse so frequently resorted to by political opponents.

"We oppose the democratic party, not from any personal considerations whatever, but because we do not like their leading measures. Let them oppose us on the same terms, and we shall not complain."

Leading Advertisers In 1845.

The first edtion contained two columns of editorials; one column containing the proceedings of the Territoriol Whig convention held at Madison on the 24th of July; 9 columns of literary miscellany; considerable local and reprint; Oregon correspondence of the Springfield Journal; English and Southern correspondence of the New York Tribune; a call for the democratic convention in Janesville; half a column of poetry and seven columns of advertisments Among the latter were those of Isaac Woodle, E. V. Whiton, Volney Atwood and F. W. Tompkins, attorneys; Lane & Lewis and A. K. Stearns, physicians; Sally & Close, tailors; E H. Strong, dealer in tin-sheet-iron and copper ware; M. B. Edson, dealer in drugs and medicines, also books, stationery, etc; H. F. Pelton & Co., dealers in paints, oils, dye stuffs, groceries, crockery, hardware, dry goods, etc. E. H. Bennett and Jackman & Smith, dealers in dry goods, groceries and all kinds of merchandise; a court notice; the Fireside Friend; George Cook, playing, visiting and blank cards, New York; proprietors of the United States Journal; of the Western Literary review; published in Cincinnati; by E. C. Z. Judson; of the True American; published in Lexington, Ky., and be devoted to gradual and constitutional emancipation, so "at some definite time to place our state upon the firm, safe and just basis of liberty," and The National Pilot, a paper published in Buffalo on a "new and peculiar plan." The paper was very presentable in appearance and commanded at once a success as deserved as it must have been gratifying to Messrs. Alden and Stoddard.

A Word as to the Founders.

Mr. Alden came west from Claramont, N. H., in the fall of 1844, and establishing himself in Janesville began the foundation of the Gazette, which promises to survive the days of its founder. In the fall of 1845 as has been stated, he issued the first number in conjunction with E. A. Stoddard, who came from Milwaukee, and took charge of the printing and publishing. Mr. Alden remained in charge until 1856, when he severed his connection with the Gazette to engage in other pursuits.

Daily Coaches From Galena.

After the dissolution of the firm of Alden & Stoddard, the latter gentleman went to Iowa. where he died shortly after his arrival. With each succeeding number the list of advertisements increased by additions, until in the issue of September 20 following it required ten columns to promulgate the amount and variety of business transacted weekly in the growing capital of Rock county. October 4, the National Fire Insurance Co., of New York announces its readiness "to insure all kinds of property on the most reasonable terms"—the first advertisement of the kind of record in the county. W. H. H. Bailey acted as agent. One month later appears the advertisement of a "daily line of four horse post coaches, from Milwaukee to Galena, through in three days."

One month later still, the partnership between Alden & Stoddard was dissolved by the withdrawal of the junior partner and thereafter the Gazette was under the exclusive control of Mr. Alden, "a gentlemon well qualified by talent and education to conduct the paper in such manner as to give satisfaction to its superiors. Mr. Aldeg is a true, unwavering Whig not tinctured in the slightest degree with those corrupt and base political organizations" continues Mr. Stoddard, in his valedictory, "which now distracts some parts of our country, under the head of "Nativism" and "Abolitionists."

Advertisers Were Active.

The issue of December 6 contains the notice of dissolution, the price current of the markets, published for the first time, and a notice that "the Rev. Mr. Wheelock, (Universalist) will preach at the school house, on the east side of the river, on Saturday, the 6th inst., at early candlelight." In the following issue, December 13, the firm name of "Alden & Tompkins" as publishers, and "Henry G. Gratton" as printer, appear, and the editor (Levi Alden) in commenting upon the change, declares that the policy of the paper and its editorial utterances shall be as heretofore, an advocacy of those great principles on which we set out, choosing to anchor our political faith as a well known and well tried conservative policy, rather than launch into the unknown sea of speculation and experiment."

The advertising increased under the new management, and such were the means employed by the dry goods, grocery and drug programme artificers to attract patronage, that failure to do so must have been an exceptional case. As an instance, the following poetic communication to E. H. Bennett, whose store was prominent in those days, will illustrate the idea more perfectly than the pen of a ready writer:"

The time has been in Janesville, and that not long ago,
When a place was called a store with a mighty show.
The goods were held as twice their worth—no others could be found,
And all were obliged to trade there, for they could not look around.

But things have altered very much since Bennett came to town,
As he brought a splendid stock of goods and put the prices down;
He sells his goods at half the price for which they once were sold,
And takes all kinds of produce, but he don't refuse the gold.

When people trade for ready pay, they now can can look about,
And if they look at Bennett's goods, they trade without a doubt;
As he keeps the very best of goods of every style and kind,
And they are very sure to find the goods and prices exactly to their mind.

And now I have a word to say in candor and in truth;
I say it to all classes from the aged to the youth;
I have tried the stores throughout this town to find the cheapest place,
And have found that Bennett's is the one, and I'll say it to his face.

TO BENNETT.

One word to you before we part,
'Tis the true conviction of my heart;
I do not say it to make you proud—
But, "in selling cheap, you beat the crowd."

By such aesthetic fulminations and poetic phantasy were the farmer and settler persuaded to avail themselves of bargains offered about Christmas times. And with this reminiscence of the Thanksgiving holiday of 1845 this sketch of The Gazette's first Thanksgiving may properly end.

People Who Make the Gazette.

Fifty years ago a half dozen employes—all told—got out The Gazette, but it is different now. Today there are as many departments as there were workmen then. A list of The Gazette makers may be of interest.

The officers of the corporation are:
President—James C. Wilmarth.
Vice President—John C. Hayner.
Secretary and Treasurer—Howard F. Bliss.

They "Pay The Bills."

In the business office will be found:
James C. Wilmarth, business manager and editor.
Harry H. Bliss, advertising manager.
Charles W. Bliss, bookkeeper.
John W. Whiffin, mailing clerk and superintendent of carriers.

They Handle the News.

In the editorial room are:
News Editor—Burton F. Nowlan.
Local Reporter—William W. Watt.
In the composing room, where "the type is set" are:
Foreman—John D. O'Hara.
Assistant Foreman—Edward Birmingham.

Compositors—
Kate Hickey, Carrie Mitchell,
Elizabeth Griswold, Nellie Hickey,
Anna Laskowske.

They Print the Papers.

In the press room, where the machinery rumbles, and the "printing is done" will be found:
Foreman—John Slightam.
Assistant Foreman—Charles H. Gibson.
Press Feeders—Edson Baker and John Crowley.
In the job printing department are:
Foreman—William A. Zeininger.
Assistant Foreman—Fred P. Grove.

They Carry Papers

Sixteen faithful carrier boys brave the summers' heat and the winters' cold to serve The Gazette at the homes of its 21,00 subscribers. They are:

Morrie Erickson,	R. Matthews,
Dean Peterson,	George Prichard,
P. Crowley,	Len Matthews,
James Haggart,	Theo. Smith.
Rhodie Enright,	Clayton Holmes,
Ollie Bladon,	B. Hanson,
C. Heath,	Clarence Smith,
Ben Jackman,	Harry North.

Where Correspondents are Located.

The Gazette now has correspondents in:

Milwaukee, Madison, Beloit, Clinton, Evansville, Milton, Milton Junction, Afton, Footville, Lima, Lima Center. Johnstown Center, Shopiere, Tiffany, Center, Porter, Magnolia, Smithton. Emerald Grove, Rock River, Indian Ford, Fulton, South Clinton, South Turtle, Stebbinsville, Fairfield, Clear Lake, Barker's Corner's and Cooksville, thus covering Rock county thoroughly twice a week, at least, and as much oftener as the occasion demands. The service from Milwaukee, Madison and Beloit is telegraphic, the former covering the important events in the state as received by the Cream City's best evening paper, while the Capital City correspondent sees to the legislative, supreme court and general news. The Beloit correspondent covers his field by both mail and wire in a thorough manner. How well the correspondents do their work is shown by a glance at the paper, and The Gazette points to it with pride.

DAY BEFORE THANKSGIVITG NOTES

Table and family wines and liquors are made a specialty by M. M. Fardy on River street. His price are always low.

SPICER & Co's. dampers are spoken of at a great extent in another part of the paper. Don't fail to read their ad.

J. H. Parker, the Milwaukee street grocer never allows any one to undersell him. Every day in the week is bargain day with him.

Val Blatz famous beer has but one agent in the city. That one is N. B. Robinson. He also makes a speciality of fine wines and liquors for family use. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

H. F. NOTT makes some cost prices on his stock and fixtures in another part of the paper that will make holiday purchasing easy for economical people. The list bears close inspection.

W. G. WHEELOCK, the veteran crockery man, has a large ad. in another part of this issue, regarding holiday crockery. His store is always the buying place of hundreds of people every year. This season will be no exception.

A MAN is foolish to be around these cold days and nights without an ulster. If you can't afford one of our Patent Beaver or Melton kinds with silk shoulder and Clay lining at $20, $22 or $25, we have a strong line of Friezes at $10, $12 and $15, which are hummers. T. J. Zeigler.

TALK about cuts in children's and boys' suits. We sell you a good suit for the boy at $1.25 and the finest for $2, such as you pay $4 for, other places. We have a few boys' overcoats at $1.25. They won't last long, and if you want to take advantage, better get here early. Rosenfeld on the bridge.

THE PROGRAM FOR TONIGHT.

PHYSICIANS meeting at the municipal court room.

HOOK and Ladder Company ball at the armory.

MEETING of Janesville Chapter, O. E. S.

SEAT sale for the concert.

OPENING of the Peoples' Lecture Course with the Redpath Grand Concert company.

For Tomorrow Evening.

BARBERS' Thanksgiving ball at Concordia hall.

ARROW Cycling Club's party at Columbia hall.

THE Schuman Lady orchestra at the Myers' Grand.

AT THE BIG STORE.

Its Trade Winning, Trade Keeping Methods.

You have no doubt read of J. M. Bostwick's & Son's recent "ad" about winter garments. You no doubt were impressed with the air of earnestness that pervaded it. That's just the impression they meant to convey. They are thoroughly in earnest about making their stock of winter garments very much less ere the first of the year. They show today as they have all the fall, the best assortment of reliable fur capes, cloth capes and jackets, plush caps, misses and children's cloaks, in the city. A class of garments that you feel no hesitancy about investing your money in. Right now you can buy any garment in the store at only a slight advance from actual cost. They are not looking for profits, but are working unusually hard to reduce their stock and are meeting with marked success. Women who have taken advantage of their low figures the past week have been brought face to face with the true facts, and they will naturally tell others about them; about how well they have done, and how well you can do. The Big Store stands for reliable merchandise, for good garment values, not for showy, cheap imitations of any sort. Their business has been built on the rock of good quality, and they never deviate from their purpose of always keeping the quality up. People who have traded with them for years and been apparently perfectly satisfied, but who for some reason or other have left them for a time and perhaps bought their dry goods at various other stores for a time thinking they could do better; have returned to their first love, satisfied it was all a dream that they could not do as well elsewhere year in year out, could not find any such stock of goods to select from, better qualities or fairer treatment. J. M. Bostwick & Sons probably do more to draw people to Janesville from all over Rock county than any other store here; naturally every business house in the city must be benefitted. They advertise regularly in twenty-one daily, weekly and monthly editions, and irregularly in twelve daily and weekly papers in Rock and several other counties. As their "ad" thus goes into thirty-three sheets, one can form some idea of the number of people who have their attention called to Janesville. This store is nothing if not enterprising.

SAY, why don't you try Dewitts Little Early Risers? These little pills cure headache, indigestion and constipation. They're small but do the work C. D. Setvens

Thanksgiving Postoffice Hours.

Eight to nine oclock a. m.
Two to three o'clock p. m.
Seven to 7:30 o'clock evening.
Carriers make morning delivery, afternoon and evening window service.
Money order department closed.
A. O. WILSON, P. M.

There are many good reasons why you should use One Minute Cough Cure. There are no reasons why you should not, if in need of help. The only harmless remedy that produce immediate results. C. D. Stevens.

Hot Tom and Jerry for Thanksgiving

There will be a Thanksgiving lunch with hot Tom and Jerry at E. F. Maine's 110 West Milwaukee street tomorrow forenoon and evening.

Plush Caps

We are slaughtering plush caps any style of them in great shape. They are genuine plush and all we ask is 75 cents each for them. Think of it. They are worth $1 50. Rosenfeld on the bridge.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better results; better try it. C. D. Stevens.

BEFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.

S.S.S.

Our Book on the Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any Address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

J. M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

Weather: Snow



A Great Winter Garment Cleaning Up.

FUR CAPES,
CLOTH CAPES,
CLOTH JACKETS,
ASTRAKHAN COATS,
MISSES' CLOAKS.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

WE have fully decided on a vigorous campaign to reduce our stock of Winter Garments.

PROFITS will be ignored—one object—to reduce our stock.

WE have enjoyed an exceptionally large business in our Cloak department.

OUR styles seem to have hit the public fancy as never before.

SATISFIED with our largely increasing Cloak trade over any former season, for the balance of the year all garments will be sold at figures that will command the attention of people needing Cloaks.

THIS is no idle talk, no chaff just to gain your attention, to get you to the store and then ask old prices, but we will carry our intentions, our purpose as outlined above and give you **better Cloaks** for the money than you can find anywhere else,

IT is well known that we show the largest line of stylish reliable, trustworthy, satisfaction-giving Cloaks; such as you can buy with perfect confidence.

NOT gathered from all comers of the earth so to speak, from any house that offers them, regardless of how they are made or the quality of the material, but bought from the best manufacturers in the United States, who value their reputation as we do ours.

WE would not be guilty of selling the class of garments that are shown in some Janesville stores today; made merely for show, but when it comes to wear, think of the disappointed people and how they have been taken in.

BUY a reliable garment.

DON'T try to get one TOO low, for it is poor economy.

TRY——

THE BIG STORE.

GREAT REDUCTION! IN PRICES.

I am prepared to sell you the following well known

SEWING MACHINES

at prices never heard of before. Domestic, (warranted 5 years), $28.75. New Home, warranted 5 years $27.50. New Home, "Climax" warranted 5 years. $21.50. Why can I do this? I do not employ canvassers or Sewing Machine peddlers. Any one purchine from me will save a week's salary that I have been obliged to pay to my agents. The enormous expenses of employing canvassers, have kept up the prices of these goods. Why should not Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines be sold from the store, the same as other goods. The figures given speak for themselves. These Sewing Machines are too well known throughout Rock County to need recommendation and are of the latest improved, direct from the factories, with full sets of the latest improved attachments. All kinds of Musical Instruments and Musical Supplies at wholesale prices until the Holidays. Any of these goods the most useful and suitable for Xmas presents. Call at the store, 115 W. Milwaukee street, and be convinced.

P. S. PETERSON.

DR. JAS. MILLS,

Office:
25 W. Milwaukee St.

Special Attention
given to Surgical and Medical Diseases of Women and Children.

Office Hours:
10 to 12, 2 to 4.

Telephone Numbers:
Residence, 80; Office. 121.
Janesville, - - Wisconsin.

DR. W. H. KIRK.

Office 112 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis

ALL DISEASES OF MEN.

Blood diseases in all its stages, thoroughly eradicated from the system without the use of mercury. Stricture and varicocele cured without cutting. Young and middle-aged men suffering from exhausted vitality, premature drains and the thousand ills consequent thereon, a permanent cure aranteed.

Book and Treatise containing valuable information on above diseases, FREE (sealed) in plain envelope

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indianelle Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulceratd and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching for the private party and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c, and $1 per box. WILLIAMS M'F'G CO. Prop's. Cleveland, O.

For sale by Prentice & Evenson, Janesville

J. B. GREEN Manufacturer of

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets,

Mouldings, Hard and Soft Wood Finish
Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning
Grille Work a Specialty.
Proprietor of Phoenix Planing Mill, on race in rear of postoffice, Janesville, Wis.

Meals and Lunches at All Hours.

A line of find Candies and Home Made Bakery Goods fresh every day.

J. H. LANPHIER,
31 North Main St.

Economy.

Don t purchase Storm Sash until you see the Fagan Felt Weather Strip. It is absolutely the best on the market; keeps out the wind and cold, dust, smoke and dirt. Good in summer as in winter. Get my prices before you purchase.

6½ N. Bluff St. GEO. BARRIAGE.

Incorporated Enterprise Wants

AGENTS.

Immediate remuneration upon appointment GoodCommission. Apply to
C. O. Lagrielt. Box 22, El Paso, Texas.

ACCIDENTS!

The TRAVELERS' PREFERRED ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION

Has written Life Insurance business for the past nine years, and at the present time have not an unpaid claim in the United States. They have written more insurance in Janesville than all other companies represented in the city. If your time has a moneyed value protect it by a policy in the Travelers' Preferred Accident Association.

E. W. LOWELL, President.

Represented by
H. G. CLIZBE.

You will ride a Bicycle

Of course you will ride. All the world will—fashion, pleasure, business — men, women, children. It takes a while sometimes for the world to recognize its privileges; but when it does it adapts itself promptly. Therefore, you who are in the world will ride a bicycle—a



COLUMBIA

bicycle if you desire the best the world produces; a Hartford, the next best, if anything short of a Columbia will content you.

Columbias, $100; Hartfords, $80 $60; for boys and girls, $50.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Boston, New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Providence, Buffalo.

A Catalogue—comprehensive, beautiful—at any agency free, or by mail for two 2-cent stamps. The book tells of all the new Columbias and Hartfords

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE LOCAL OVERFLOW.

ADVENTISTS AT THE JUNCTION

Meetings are Largely Attended—M. E. Revival Services—Other New Notes.

Milton Junction, Nov. 26—The Adventists have been holding meetings day and night for a week with a large attendance. The M. E. revival service, under the leadership of Rev. Burrows of Chicago will continue during the week. The quarterly meeting of the S. D. B. church will meet here weekly holding Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Prof. Borden is on the sick list with jaundice. Miss Ella Frink closed her fall term of school in the Palm district Friday. She will teach the winter term also Mrs. Ed Butts of Delavan visited her parents here Sunday. The lecture by Mrs. Vie H. Campbell at the Seventh Day Baptist church was a grand production but failed to bring the crowd which should have heard it. The receipts were $12. Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Methodist church at 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching by Rev Mr. Stephens. O. A. Stillman of Lodi, has been calling on relatives here this week. Roswell McHenry died at Milton Friday. The funeral was held Sunday, the interment being in the cemetery here. A young man seventeen years of age, son of Mr. Stebbins of Newville, died of typhoid fever and was buried in the cemetery here Sunday. Vivian Spry of Syracuse, N. Y., visited his cousin, Mrs. D. F. Butler here this week. Mrs. I. P. Hinckley entertained a brother and sister from Whitewater this week.

JOHNSTOWN CENTER NEWS.

Taxes Are Higher—Double Entertainment Planned—Other News Notes.

Johnstown, Center, Nov. 27—Miss Lizzie White of Janesville visited at her parents home last week. The taxes of Johnstown are considerable higher than last year. A minstrel show here Wednesday night, a dance will be given at the close of the performance. Twenty-five cents admits you to both. A church social will be held at Charles Forrests next Tuesday evening. Dr. Roberts made a professional call at Mrs. T. H. Austin's last Friday. Ernest Walker started for the pineries Monday where he expects to spend the winter. It is said that Mart Morse has bought out a grocery store in Janesville. Miss Jennie McGowan commenced her school in the McKillip's District Monday. A dispatch was received from Allegheny City, Pa., stating that Robert McMullen was dead. His brother, John McMullen, of this place, immediately left to take charge of the remains and bring them here for burial. Robert came to Johnstown from the county Antrem, Ireland, three years ago last spring. He worked for Robert Morton that season and went to Pennsylvania that fall, where he has since lived. His father and mother live in the old country; one brother, John, and one sister, Mrs. Willram Bell, live here. He was twenty-two years of age. It is said that Byron Dunbar, of Richmond, is to be the new mail carrier.

Reduced Rates to Atlanta.

On account of the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., the Northwestern line is now selling excursion tickets at reduced rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents, Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Better Than Santa Claus.

When it comes to clothing folks for cold weather without draining pocket books F. S. Winslow is the man.

For Sale Cheap.

My house, barn, and four full lots on Hickory street, just off Fourth avenue. Will make it a bargain to some one. Enquire at Gazette office.

H. F. BLISS.

Tablets

We have some bound linen tablets in cream and white and delicate shades of golden, red, lavendar and shell rose. They usually sell for 25 cents, we ask 10 cents only for them. A new lot of note paper a quarter of a ream for 12 cents. Lowell's Annex.

Disease and Death

Force their way into many a household that might be protected from their inroads, by the simple precaution of keeping in the house that benign family medicine and safeguard of health Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Particularly where there are children, should it be kept on hand as a prompt remedy for infantile complaidts, in their outset easily conquerable, but which, if allowed to engraft themselves on the delicate childish organism, are not only easily dislodged, and speedily work grievous mischief. Irregularity of the bowels, indigestion and billiousness are ailments of common occurrence in the household. Children, living in malarious regions, are more liable to be attacked with chills and fever than adults, and the ravages of that fell disease in their system are speedier and more serious. In remote localities, far from professional aid, it is especially desirable.

An Enigmatical Bill of Fare,

For a dinner served on the dining cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, will be sent to any address on receipt of a two cent postage stamp. Apply to George H Bedford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

A. G. Bartley of Magic, Pa., writes: "I feel it a duty of mine to inform you and the public that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of a very bad case of eczema. It also cured my boy of a running sore on his leg." C. D. Stevens.

We Give Notice.

We are still doing business at the old stand and cordially invite the public to call and examine our line of winter footwear. Be sure you get in the right pew. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

Where Thanksgiving Dinners and Holiday Stuffs Can Be Bought.

On our illustrated page in this evening's issue can be found the Thanksgiving and holiday announcements of a number of firms prominent in business about the city.

Nolan Brothers, the firm of Northern Dairy butter fame, have a list with prices that make cheap living possible. Every article they sell is guaranteed.

John Spivak, the South Main street fruit dealer, talks interestingly of apples, etc.

Thompson & Hall the popular Midway grocers are out after Thanksgiving trade and are getting considerable of it.

Tony Dan who is now proprietor of Carlson's North Main street market is making some great reductions in meat prices. Talk with him.

D. W. Kolle the West Milwaukee street jeweler, mentions some things desirable for holiday gifts.

Dunn Bros. are always considered headquarters for game and fish and they mention an appetizing lot for Thanksgiving.

Conrad & Co. the South Main street grocers and market men save you delay on either meats or groceries, its handy to order both at the same store.

If you don't eat the Thanksgiving dinner at home, the Opera House restaurant, under Con McDonald's efficient care, is the place to appease the pangs of hunger. Read his list.

Ball & Bates enjoy a reputation as reliable dealers in high grade groceries. That is the reason they have such a large trade. They deal in nothing but the highest grade goods.

The A. Loeb Franklin street market is little but oh my! Its the best in the city for the purchase of good meat.

Turkish Baths at 50 Cents.

At this time of the year a Turkish bath is more than a luxury—it is an absolute necessity to health. More colds are checked and serious illness warded off by a timely Turkish bath than by medicine. An important point morever is that there should be no unnecessary exposure to cold after the bath. This is made possible only by having the bath rooms in a central locotion. The Myers House baths are centrally located, have every facility fuch as double hot rooms, steam room, shower bath, swimming bath, etc, and is under the most competent management. Majorie Caron who is owner and manager, has had experience in the best baths in Montreal and gives personal attention to every branch of the work. The Hotel Myers baths are open until 11 o'clock every night, all night on Saturday's and until noon on Sundays. Fifty cents is the price for a Turkish bath and twenty five cents for a plain bath. Ample sleeping accommodotions are provided for those who wish to remain all night. Mr. Caron has employed a lady operator and will complete arrangemdnts next week for the setting apart of certain days for ladies baths.

A Good Thing and Nothing to Pay.

Just see what Dr. Greene offers to do for suffering people. He is the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. His unparalleled offer, to consult with anyone, free of charge, by letter correspondence, is doing wonderful good. If you have any complaint, which you do not thoroughly understand, and which you would like cured, write the doctor a letter stating just how you feel and what symptoms trouble you. He will answer it, giving a complete description of your case, explaining the meaning of every symptom, and telling how you can surely get well and strong. He gives most careful attention to each letter, and explains your case so thoroughly that you understand exactly what ails you. All this costs you nothing, you have no doctor's fees to pay, and you don't have to leave your home. The doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and they nearly always get well. He is the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Write to him at his office, 35 West 14th street, New York City, and you will undoubtedly be made strong and well.

The Ladies' Orchestra,

For Thanksgiving the management of Myers' Grand has secured a decided novelty for the entertainment of its many patrons in this city, where nothing is enjoyed more than good, well rendered instrumental music. The attraction in question is the Clara Schuman Ladies' Orchestra, composed of sixteen instrumentalists of the gentler sex, aided by Miss Claudia D. Petite, a soprano vocalist said to possess a soprano voice of much power and sweetness. The engagement of this organization will afford us the novelty of the present generation in the way of music, for it is the first orchestra that has ever been made up of accomplished lady performers.

No Duplicate

Can be given for the Marzluff shoes. A pair of these shoes at $2 is better value for the money than any shoe you can purchase. Lowell's Annex.

Satin Suspenders

We have just received a nice full line of gentlemen's satin suspenders. Have them any price. They are very nice for presents. Lowell's Annex.

Are the "Henneys" Among Sleighs.

What the Henney is to buggies the Sturtevant & Larabee is to sleighs. We sell 'em and have the very latest 1895-6 patterns. F. A. Taylor & Co.

Sleighs at $20 and $100.

From $20 to $100 we have stylish, 1896 pattern cutters. There is luxury in sleigh riding when the cutter is a fine one. F. A. Taylor.

Sleigh Riding is Now the Thing.

Prettiest sleighs seen in ten years are those we offer this fall. Prices range from $20 to $100. F. A. Taylor



Sleepy Eye Golden Harvest Breakfast Food!

is made of whole wheat ground fine and up in twoput pound packages. It costs you 15c a package or two packages for 25c. People who have tried this Breakfast Food will use no other. They say is the best on the market. We are sole agents for it in the city.

We ask only 5c a pound for **currants and raisins** that other dealers get 10c and 12c for. We have proven this fact.

We have a line of **cheese** which is old and good and at the same time, cheap.

Choice Mixed Nuts, any kind, 10c a pound.

Everything in the Grocery Line until Thanksgiving at Knock-'Em-Out Low Prices.

A. C. MUNGER,

No. 20 North Main street.



Result in 4 weeks.

Sexine Pills RESTORE **LOST VIGOR**

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address

PRENTICE & EVENSON Janesville, Wis

A sparkling display.

DIA-MONDS WATCHES



DIA-MONDS WATCHES

New goods for the Holiday season in endless variety coming daily. We are never behind. Our holiday trade is always immense. This year we are preparing for it greater than ever. A stock of Diamonds and Watches better than ever. If you want gifts for the Holidays (although it's a trifle early) come and see us.

Weak eyes and poor sight . .

Eyes Examined Free of Charge.



We Fit the Eye. Not an Experiment.

MR. W. F. HAYES, the expert optician with us, has had the experience that is necessary to the fitting of glasses correctly. The methods he employs are the only correct ones. They never fail to bring the right result. Hundreds of people in this vicinity are ready to testify in favor of M.. Hayes and his methods. Remember, we test the eyes free of charge.

F. C. COOK & CO.

Underwear Values Extraordinary.

Ladies heavy Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants, sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, the usual garment that the other fellow puts a quarter ticket on and calls it great; but with us its different---we don't say great without there is something to back it up, and in this instance we say it good and strong, and offer two cases, eighty dozen, at---well it surprises you, don't it---**15c.**

A CLEAN-UP PRICE--About twenty dozen strictly all wool---and the finest at that---of Ladies' Ribbed Vests, sizes 2 and 3 only, just the right sizes for misses and for ladies wearing up to a 32 size, a beautifully made garment, very soft to the touch, and as stated above, every thread the purest of wool; colors principally white, few natural, few black; they would regularly be priced at one-fifty the clean-up price, **69c.**

CHILDREN'S SCARLET UNDERWEAR--A broken of sizes of both Shirts and Drawers, marked in stock from to $1.25, according to size, but to make them move quick are **39c.**

The Cloak business of Janesville centers here.

ARCHIE REID & CO.

WANTED.

A FEW good hustlers to make from $3 to $5 a day selling our line of a bums, clocks, silverware and other household holiday goods on monthly payments. No experience or investment necessary. Send for terms. Give street address. John Gately & Co., 21 La Salle St. Chicago.

WANTED—A good driving horse for his keeping. Good care. Address P., Gazette.

FOR RENT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A cow that will be new milch within two weeks. Address M., Gazette.

FOR SALE—An elegant parlor sofa and chair. Cost in Chicago $105, for $25. Address H., Gazette.

FOR SALE—Garland heater, almost new, very cheap. 256 Holmes street.

FOR SALE at a great sacrifice—Furniture and fixtures complete for a five room house or flat. "All new." Good chance for young couple contemplating housekeeping. Address "T." Gazette Office.

NEW THINGS FOR 10c.

10 Dish Pans	10c
Good strong Coal Hods	10c
New line of Dark Crash Linen, per yard	10c
Linen Towels, at	10c
New line of Decorated China Cups and Saucers,	10c
Fancy China Plates,	10c

We have a great variety of Holiday Goods on the our announcements.

A. H. HAWKINS, Prop.

Subscribe For The Gazette

THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

FIFTY THANKSGIVINGS

The Gazette finds this a Thanksgiving of nnusual significance.

Fifty years of storm and sunshine have passed since the paper first was issued. For fifty years it has stood for what seemed to be the best interests of Janesville and Rock county. Beginning in a small way the paper's growth has kept pace with and been an index to the growth of the community.

For fifty years of handsome recognition the paper gives thanks today.

It gives thanks that friends have never been lacking in the past to look with tolerant eye upon its shortcomings and to lend encouragement to its plans for improvement.

It is thankful that friends never seemed more numerous, more earnest and more true than today.

As for the future it must care for itself. Success is not won without effort and The Gazette will not stop with today. As new conditions arise and new wants are felt, changes will be made to correspond. In all that makes a reliable, comprehensive and progressive local newspaper The Gazette aims to stand, in the future as in the past, foremost.

CONGRESS MEETS NEXT WEEK.

Congress will assemble next Monday and there is general interest as to the programme to be followed.

The second congress of a presidential term commonly does little important work, and the incoming one is not likely to form an exception to this rule. Strong pressure, however, will be brought to bear to make it do something to relieve the treasury. More revenue ought to be provided and probably an attempt will be made to furnish it, yet this is a delicate affair, owing to the division of party control and responsibility. But no matter how soon the additional revenue is provided, a bond sale may have to be made before it comes and fresh proof given of the inadequacy of democratic revenue measures.

MARKET FOR GOOD HORSES.

Three times as many American horses have been sold in England this year as were called for in 1894, and their average price at the ports of shipment has been $155. They are used principally for draught in London. There is a future for horses that are fine animals and suited to commercial and military uses, and especially is the market open for stylish, well-built drivers which Rock county turns out in such large numbers.

England is getting her hands on more of the Alaska gold fields than she would were the United States represented by any other than a Cleveland democrat at the Court of St. James. When it comes to resisting foreign aggression the Cleveland democrat is a very weak-kneed affair.

Mr. Cleveland can't fare worse at the hands of a republican congress than he did when he tried to control the democratic congress a year ago.

Don't rest with being thankful yourself, tomorrow, Make somebody else thankful.

We Will Be Here In the Spring

An obliging but not over smart competitor who is continually giving out information in regard to our business, tells a customer of ours that we are going to leave town the first of the year. In order to make that gentleman thoroughly happy, I wish to say that March 1st, next, we will remove to a larger store, a more prominent location, and we will have a stock equal to any three tailors in town. No friends, we will not leave town. We'll be here with renewed life and vigor in the spring. Rolles the tailor.

Its Business.

We mean business this fall. Remember there are only four weeks left before the holidays. After the holidays merchants will have banners hung out with cost sales, etc., painted on them. Come to us with cash now and we wil sell you goods as low as you can buy them other places after January first. Don't wait until Christmas is past, come to us now while stock is fresh. Rosenfeld, on the bridge.

Not Bullet Proof.

But water proof are those Oxide and box calf shoes we carry. Most every young man you see on the street has a pair of our winter shoes on. Richardson Shoe Co.

Winter Snows

Do not effect the lady whose feet are encased in our heavy calf shoes. They are absolutely the best shoe for street wear we ever sold. Richardson Shoe Company.

Mrs. Potts For 69 Cents.

Three in the set of sad irons, all nickel-plated, only 69 cents. Lowell Hardware Co.

The healing properties of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve are well known. It cures eczema, skin affections and is simply a perfect remedy for piles. C. D. Stevens.

A CAR of choice Snowflake potatoes

THE NEWS OF THE DAY IN TOWN.

BARBERS' Thanksgiving ball tomorrow night.

DUCK raffle at William Berges' 14 North Main s reet tonight.

T. P. BURNS has a good deal to say regarding muffs in this issue.

GOOD books for 18 cents a volume, all cloth bound. Lowell's Annex.

THE Arrow Cycling club and their friends will dance tomorrow night.

A HANDSOME sleigh for little money at the present time. F. A. Taylor.

T. P. BURNS has something to say egarding cloaks and furs in this issue.

STURTEVANT & LABABEE cutters are the best made. I handle them. F. A. Taylor.

DUCKS, chickens and turkeys were being brought into the city today by the hundreds.

T. P. BURNS has something to say regarding hosiery and mitts in a large ad this issue.

THE Shooting club have completed arrangements for their big pigeon shoot tomorrow.

STREET Commissioner Watson's men were working about the city parks today, shoveling snow.

MCDONALD & Co's. wire did not work well today and complete quotations were not received

JOHN PHILP, of Chicago, will spend Thanksgiving with his friend Lou Bump, at his home, No. 7 Madison avenue.

THE Thanksgiving party given by the Arrow Cycling club takes place tomorrow, Thursday, evening at Columbia hall.

THURSDAY night the time, Columbia hall the place, Smith's orchestra the inspiration. Be there or you will regret it.

WE have a large line of fur mittens and gloves. Don't buy anything in this line until you have seen ours. T. J. Zeigler.

NOTHING nicer than fifty or one hundred engraved cards for Christmas. Order early. Order of A. F. Hall & Co., "the reliable jewelers." They furnish correct styles.

PUT your foot in it and all we have to do is to take the money. Our price is always the lowest. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

OUR prices are in the swim as we always are and giving the trade goods at prices that cannot be beat. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

DON'T kick when our would be competitors ask you two prices but come to us and we will do you good. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

IN another part of the paper will be found the large advertisement of the New Gas Light Co. They place gas stoves, heaters, banquet lamps, etc., within the reach of every person.

THE Colvin Baking Co. will have an extra fine line of cookies Thanksgiving such as marshmallow drops, chocolate drops, walnut imperials, Washington cake, raisin pound cake, citron pound cake fruit cake, angel food macaroons. kisses, lady fingers, oyster patties, sheils and pure cream filled puffs.

Undershirts At $1.50

Rosenfeld was in Chicago the other day and a leading furnishing goods house that sells many Janesville stores said, "We have ten dozen all wool flannel shirts that sell at $24 whole sale which means $2.50 retail. They are all beautiful colors and we want to sell them to you. We bought them and they are yours for $1.50 each. They wont last long as the value is remarkable. We are no shouters and this deal is no bluff but a real hard truth. Rosenfeld on the bridge.

Vegetables That Are Fresh.

Lettuce.
Radishes.
Cucumbers:
Celery.
Also Concord and Catawba grapes.
Fresh dates.
New figs.
All nice for tomorrow's dinner.
Dunn Bros.

Poor Gum.

We are selling a real poor gum Arctic for 95 cents. Come to us for bargains in rubber goods. Brown Bro's & Linc ln

Save Money on Fine Wood.

What is the use of paying coal trust prices for fire wood? We give you the benefit of competitive rates. F. A. Taylor.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. De Witt's Little Early Risers are the smallest pills, will perform a cure, and are the best. C. D. Stevens.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth'

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Sleds Today.

A great lot of sleds from 25 cents up. A good iron sled for 50 cents. Tickle the children with a sled. Lowell's Annex.

FOR SALE—Pony harness, wagon, sleigh and pony. G. M. McKey.

MYERS GRAND.

One Night Only.
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3.

A TALE OF THE HILLS OF ARKANSAS.

"HUMAN HEARTS"

(BY HAL REID.)

Produced on a scale of magnificence never equaled. Original cast from Miner's New York Theatre. Every particle of the Scenery used in the play carried by the Company. The Greatest Production of Modern times.

Sale of seats commences Monday eve 7 p. m.

LOCAL NEWS IN A LINE.

CLOAKS—Archie Reid & Co. Save you a third.

CHOICE Malaga grapes 15 cents a pound at Hayner & Grubb's.

DON'T miss the concert at the Concert at the Congregational church tonight.

HAVE you smoked a Henry Knox cigar? Five cents at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

Box office opens for Schuman Lady Orchestra, tonight at 7. Prices 25, 50 and 75 cents.

WITHOUT question Janesville's representative line of cloaks is shown by Archie Reid & Co.

YOU can pick your sleigh or cutter out from my stock, and I'll save you money. F. A. Taylor.

THE Quaker Gentleman is making fast friends and making them very fast at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

THE grand concert at the Congregational church tonight commences at 8 o'clock, the door opening at 7:15.

THE Y. M. C. A. and high school souvenir spoons are going fast and we have only a few left. Prices are very low. H. F. Nott.

UNDERWEAR bargains 15 cents, 39 cents and 69 cents. See particulars in display ad elsewhere in this issue. Archie Reid & Co.

THE Quaker Gentleman is one of the finest five cent cigars that we ever sold, while the Henry Knox is equally as good and might please some smokers more, five cents at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

BEAR in mind that the People's Lecture Course opens at the Congregational church tonight, with the Redpath Grand Concert Company, combining as artists Mrs. Genevra Johnson-Bishop of Chicago, soprano; Miss Maud Powell, violinist; Mrs. Clara Murray, harpist; and Rudolph Von Scorpa, pianist.

I Will Slaughter!

A good, East front, corner lot, with two houses thereon—one of them but two years built—if sold at once, to avoid foreclosure of mortgage, for $900. The equity in this can be bought for $300 and insure the buyer a large margin of profit. Whoever invests the little cash required to get this, will win a "rake-off." This offer for a limited time only. These "hard times" are rich in splendid opportunities for those with a little faith and ready cash. Come in and commune.

Money to Loan at a Low Rate.

C. E. BOWLES,

Over M. & M. Bank, Janesville. W

Here We are Again for Low Prices,

3 cans Corn	$ .25
3 cans Gooseberries	.25
3 lbs. White Fish	.25
3 lbs. Sardines	.25
2 lbs. Columbia River Salmon	.25
3 lbs. Tomatoes	.25
1 lb. Baking Powder	.18
3 lbs. Baking Powder	.50
25 bars Soap	1.00
Choice Patent Flour	.83
Fancy Patent Flour	.87
Pig Pork, per lb,	.07
Full Cream Cheese, per lb	,10
Pickles, 15c gal., 2 gals. for	.25

O. G. ROBERTS.
South Main St., opp. Court House Park.

MYERS GRAND.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29,

"DELMONICO'S AT 6"

MANAGEMENT OF J. M. WARD.

Lovely Music. Beautiful Costumes. Up to-Date Specialties. With Miss Nellie Dunbar, Ollie Evans, Clara Bell, Chas. F. Jerome, Chas. J. Stine, Geo. F. Hall and others of the cast. An entertainment of wild uproarous fun.

PRICES, - - 25c, 50c, 75c

Sale of Seats Opens Wednesday.

Turkey Will Get the Axe.



Our Woolens

WILL GET THE KNIFE SURE.

Drop in and see how cheap you can be clothed at a truly first class place.

We carry everything that a man wears excepting shoes, and at prices that will tempt.

Handle only nice goods at poor figures.

Yours,

KNEFF & ALLEN

PALMER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.



Located at 220 Washington Street, Janesville, Wisconsin, is a new building, elegantly furnished and supplied with all modern conveniences, heated with hot water, hot and cold baths, electric lights, gas, electric bells in all the rooms, and every known thing is done with a view to the health and comfort of patients. The grounds are large and pleasant, and from their elevated position give a beautiful view of the river, field and woods. Especial care has been given to sanitary conditions, and with cheerful surroundings and quiet entertainment, make it a desirable home for invalids' Its surgical facilities are unsurpassed With its staff of eminent physicians and trained nurses it is the best equipped institution in the Northwest. For terms and further particulars address any of the following:

HOSPITAL STAFF.

DR. E. E. LOOMIS,
Office, 14 South Main Street.
Obstetrics and Gynecology.

DR. O. O. SUTHERLAND,
Office, 73 West Milwaukee Street.
Surgical and Medical Diseases of Women and Children.

DR. W. H. PALMER.
Office, 51-53 East Milwaukee Street.
Abdominal Surgery.

DR. W. H. JUDD.
Office, 6 North Main Street.
Obstetrics and Chronic Diseases.

DR. JAMES MILLS,
Office, 25 West Milwaukee Street.
Surgical and Medical Diseases of Women and Children.

DR. HUGH MENZIES,
Office, Lappin Block.
Consulting Physician and Surgeon, Diseases of the Chest.

DR. J. F. PEMBER,
Office, 125 West Milwaukee Street.
Genito-Urinary Surgery and Diseases of the Rectum.

DR J. B. WHITING, JR.,
Office, 19 East Milwaukee Street.
General Surgery.

DR. R. W. EDDEN,
Office, 55 West Milwaukee Street.
Orthopedic Surgery.

DR. WALTER B. METCALF,
Office, 20 East Milwaukee Street.
General Surgery and Diseases of the Stomach.

DR. JAMES G. HUGHES,
Office, 61 West Milwaukee Street.
Nervous, Mental and Chronic Diseases.

DR. J. P. THORNE,
Office, 13 West Milwaukee Street.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

HOLY SMOKE!

WHAT'S IN THE WIND NOW?

Nothing but fun and plenty of everything to make my customers happy. On Saturday Nov, 28, 1895. I will give every person that purchases $5 worth of goods out of the store

A number on two gold watches!

that they will have a chance to win the day before Christmas; and two more will be given away Friday, Dec. 31. And

About Saturday, Dec. 7th

I will set at Society Hall

A lunch of oysters and coffee!

until Jan. 6, 1896, to every man, woman or child that make a purchase of five dollars and a ticket on the watch, and if they don't get the Christmas watch you may get one on New Year's morning to make themselves happy. There will be no humbug about the thing. The person that draws the number will get the watch as I shall have Marshal Acheson and J. W. Hogan and Joe Bear to draw the numbers. If you don't draw the watch you will get a good meal of Oysters and Coffee. If one person trades to the amount of $10 they will have two tickets; $20, four tickets, and Oysters on every $5.00 worth purchased out of the store. Come and try your luck and you will not go home hungry, and four people out of the lot will have gold watches for the balance of their lives. Taken care of, Goods will be sold lower than any of the "S— Clothing stocks in town, Everything to pick from that goes to make a man look well and then his wife will feel proud of him and he will feel better himself. **Our Clothing is Union made** and every garment in Union shops and above gsound; no sweat shop goods in our store; every thing is all right and a yard wide.

R. M. BOSTWICK,

No. 16 South Main Street.

Poultry and Eggs For Sale.

From the followidg breeds of A, No. 1 stock. All bred in separate pens (never farmed out): Buff Cochens, Partridge Cochins, Houdans, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahamas. All young fowls. Eggs, 50c per setting; stock, 50c per head. Address all orders to Forest Park Poultry Yards, No. 12 S. Logan Ave., 3d Ward, three houses south of street car line on hill. Call and see them. E. S. HORNE,
Janesville, Wis.
At home from 10 to 12 a. m., 4 to 6 p. m., even'gs

Cut Glass,

Finest Quality,
Lowest Prices.

S. C. BURNHAM & CO.,

Jewelers and Music Dealers

The Latter End of a contract is vastly more important than the first.

Insurance that you can't get after you have paid for it isnt cheap at half a cent.

Royal Insurance Company	Net Surplus,	$7,195,842.
Buffalo German	Net Surplus,	$1,005,549.
Traders' Insurance Company	Net Surplus,	$1,203,556.
Commercial Union Assurance Company	Net Surplus,	$ 938,883.
Pennsylvania National Fire Insurance Company	Net Surplus,	$1,290,174.

These are but five out of my list of Companies. The figures quoted suggest Safety, Reliability and Ample Protection. These are points worth considering.

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackman Block.



DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

Prentice & Atchison Druggists, Janesville

THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

FIFTY THANKSGIVINGS

The Gazette finds this a Thanksgiving of nnusual significance.

Fifty years of storm and sunshine have passed since the paper first was issued. For fifty years it has stood for what seemed to be the best interests of Janesville and Rock county. Beginning in a small way the paper's growth has kept pace with and been an index to the growth of the community.

For fifty years of handsome recognition the paper gives thanks today.

It gives thanks that friends have never been lacking in the past to look with tolerant eye upon its shortcomings and to lend encouragement to its plans for improvement.

It is thankful that friends never seemed more numerous, more earnest and more true than today.

As for the future it must care for itself. Success is not won without effort and The Gazette will not stop with today. As new conditions arise and new wants are felt, changes will be made to correspond. In all that makes a reliable, comprehensive and progressive local newspaper The Gazette aims to stand, in the future as in the past, foremost.

CONGRESS MEETS NEXT WEEK.

Congress will assemble next Monday and there is general interest as to the programme to be followed.

The second congress of a presidential term commonly does little important work, and the incoming one is not likely to form an exception to this rule. Strong pressure, however, will be brought to bear to make it do something to relieve the treasury. More revenue ought to be provided and probably an attempt will be made to furnish it, yet this is a delicate affair, owing to the division of party control and responsibility. But no matter how soon the additional revenue is provided, a bond sale may have to be made before it comes and fresh proof given of the inadequacy of democratic revenue measures.

MARKET FOR GOOD HORSES.

Three times as many American horses have been sold in England this year as were called for in 1894, and their average price at the ports of shipment has been $155. They are used principally for draught in London. There is a future for horses that are fine animals and suited to commercial and military uses, and especially is the market open for stylish, well-built drivers which Rock county turns out in such large numbers.

England is getting her hands on more of the Alaska gold fields than she would were the United States represented by any other than a Cleveland democrat at the Court of St. James. When it comes to resisting foreign aggression the Cleveland democrat is a very weak-kneed affair.

Mr. Cleveland can't fare worse at the hands of a republican congress than he did when he tried to control the democratic congress a year ago.

Don't rest with being thankful yourself, tomorrow, Make somebody else thankful.

We Will Be Here In the Spring

An obliging but not over smart competitor who is continually giving out information in regard to our business, tells a customer of ours that we are going to leave town the first of the year. In order to make that gentleman thoroughly happy, I wish to say that March 1st, next, we will remove to a larger store, a more prominent location, and we will have a stock equal to any three tailors in town. No friends, we will not leave town. We'll be here with renewed life and vigor in the spring. Bolles the tailor.

Its Business.

We mean business this fall. Remember there are only four weeks left before the holidays. After the holidays merchants will have banners hung out with cost sales, etc., painted on them. Come to us with cash now and we wil sell you goods as low as you can buy them other places after January first. Don't wait until Christmas is past, come to us now while stock is fresh. Rosenfeld, on the bridge.

Not Bullet Proof.

But water proof are those Oxide and box calf shoes we carry. Most every young man you see on the street has a pair of our winter shoes on. Richardson Shoe Co.

Winter Snows

Do not effect the lady whose feet are encased in our heavy calf shoes. They are absolutely the best shoe for street wear we ever sold. Richardson Shoe Company.

Mrs. Potts For 69 Cents.

Three in the set of sad irons, all nickel-plated, only 69 cents. Lowell Hardware Co.

The healing properties of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve are well known. It cures eczema, skin affections and is simply a perfect remedy for piles. C. D. Stevens.

A CAR of choice Snowflake potatoes

THE NEWS OF THE DAY IN TOWN.

BARBERS' Thanksgiving ball tomorrow night.

DUCK raffle at William Berges' 14 North Main s reet tonight.

T. P. BURNS has a good deal to say regarding muffs in this issue.

GOOD books for 18 cents a volume, all cloth bound. Lowell's Annex.

THE Arrow Cycling club and their friends will dance tomorrow night.

A HANDSOME sleigh for little money at the present time. F. A. Taylor.

T. P. BURNS has something to say egarding cloaks and furs in this issue.

STURTEVANT & LARABEE cutters are the best made. I handle them. F. A. Taylor.

DUCKS, chickens and turkeys were being brought into the city today by the hundreds.

T. P. BURNS has something to say regarding hosiery and mitts in a large ad this issue.

THE Shooting club have completed arrangements for their big pigeon shoot tomorrow.

STREET Commissioner Watson's men were working about the city parks today, shoveling snow.

MCDONALD & Co's. wire did not work well today and complete quotations were not received

JOHN PHILP, of Chicago, will spend Thanksgiving with his friend Lou Bump, at his home, No. 7 Madison avenue.

THE Thanksgiving party given by the Arrow Cycling club takes place tomorrow, Thursday, evening at Columbia hall.

THURSDAY night the time, Columbia hall the place, Smith's orchestra the inspiration. Be there or you will regret it.

WE have a large line of fur mittens and gloves. Don't buy anything in this line until you have seen ours. T. J. Zeigler.

NOTHING nicer than fifty or one hundred engraved cards for Christmas. Order early. Order of A. F. Hall & Co., "the reliable jewelers." They furnish correct styles.

PUT your foot in it and all we have to do is to take the money. Our price is always the lowest. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

OUR prices are in the swim as we always are and giving the trade goods at prices that cannot be beat. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

DON'T kick when our would be competitors ask you two prices but come to us and we will do you good. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

IN another part of the paper will be found the large advertisement of the New Gas Light Co. They place gas stoves, heaters, banquet lamps, etc., within the reach of every person.

THE Colvin Baking Co. will have an extra fine line of cookies Thanksgiving such as marshmallow drops, chocolate drops, walnut imperials, Washington cake, raisin pound cake, citron pound cake fruit cake, angel food macaroons. kisses, lady fingers, oyster patties, sheils and pure cream filled puffs.

Undershirts At $1.50

Rosenfeld was in Chicago the other day and a leading furnishing goods house that sells many Janesville stores said, "We have ten dozen all wool flannel shirts that sell at $24 whole sale which means $2.50 retail. They are all beautiful colors and we want to sell them to you. We bought them and they are yours for $1.50 each. They wont last long as the value is remarkable. We are no shouters and this deal is no bluff but a real hard truth. Rosenfeld on the bridge.

Vegetables That Are Fresh.

Lettuce.
Radishes.
Cucumbers:
Celery.
Also Concord and Catawba grapes.
Fresh dates.
New figs.
All nice for tomorrow's dinner.
Dunn Bros.

Poor Gum.

We are selling a real poor gum Arctic for 95 cents. Come to us for bargains in rubber goods. Brown Bro's & Linc ln

Save Money on Fine Wood.

What is the use of paying coal trust prices for fire wood? We give you the benefit of competitive rates. F. A. Taylor.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. De Witt's Little Early Risers are the smallest pills, will perform a cure, and are the best. C. D. Stevens.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Sleds Today.

A great lot of sleds from 25 cents up. A good iron sled for 50 cents. Tickle the children with a sled. Lowell's Annex.

FOR SALE—Pony harness, wagon, sleigh and pony. G. M. McKey.

MYERS GRAND.

One Night Only.
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3.

A TALE OF THE HILLS OF ARKANSAS.

"HUMAN HEARTS"

(BY HAL REID.)

Produced on a scale of magnificence never equaled. Original cast from Miner's New York Theatre. Every particle of the Scenery used in the play carried by the Company. The Greatest Production of Modern times.

Sale of seats commences Monday eve 7 p. m.

LOCAL NEWS IN A LINE.

CLOAKS—Archie Reid & Co. Save you a third.

CHOICE Malaga grapes 15 cents a pound at Hayner & Grubb's.

DON'T miss the concert at the Concert at the Congregational church tonight.

HAVE you smoked a Henry Knox cigar? Five cents at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

Box office opens for Schuman Lady Orchestra, tonight at 7. Prices 25, 50 and 75 cents.

WITHOUT question Janesville's representative line of cloaks is shown by Archie Reid & Co.

YOU can pick your sleigh or cutter out from my stock, and I'll save you money. F. A. Taylor.

THE Quaker Gentleman is making fast friends and making them very fast at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

THE grand concert at the Congregational church tonight commences at 8 o'clock, the door opening at 7:15.

THE Y. M. C. A. and high school souvenir spoons are going fast and we have only a few left. Prices are very low. H. F. Nott.

UNDERWEAR bargains 15 cents, 39 cents and 69 cents. See particulars in display ad elsewhere in this issue. Archie Reid & Co.

THE Quaker Gentleman is one of the finest five cent cigars that we ever sold, while the Henry Knox is equally as good and might please some smokers more, five cents at C. D. Stevens' Pharmacy.

BEAR in mind that the People's Lecture Course opens at the Congregational church tonight, with the Redpath Grand Concert Company, combining as artists Mrs. Genevra Johnson-Bishop of Chicago, soprano; Miss Maud Powell, violinist; Mrs. Clara Murray, harpist; and Rudolph Von Scorpa, pianist.

I Will Slaughter!

A good, East front, corner lot, with two houses thereon—one of them but two years built—if sold at once, to avoid foreclosure of mortgage, for $900. The equity in this can be bought for $300 and insure the buyer a large margin of profit. Whoever invests the little cash required to get this, will win a "rake-off." This offer for a limited time only. These "hard times" are rich in splendid opportunities for those with a little faith and ready cash. Come in and commune.

Money to Loan at a Low Rate.

C. E. BOWLES,

Over M. & M. Bank, Janesville, Wis.

Here We are Again for Low Prices,

3 cans Corn	$ .25
3 cans Gooseberries	.25
3 lbs. White Fish	.25
3 lbs. Sardines	.25
2 lbs. Columbia River Salmon	.25
3 lbs. Tomatoes	.25
1 lb. Baking Powder	.18
3 lbs. Baking Powder	.50
25 bars Soap	1.00
Choice Patent Flour	.83
Fancy Patent Flour	.87
Pig Pork, per lb,	.07
Full Cream Cheese, per lb	,10
Pickles, 15c gal., 2 gals. for	.25

O. G. ROBERTS.
South Main St., opp. Court House Park.

MYERS GRAND.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29,

"DELMONICO'S AT 6"

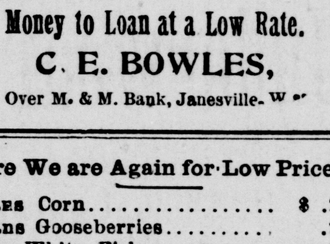
MANAGEMENT OF J. M. WARD.

Lovely Music. Beautiful Costumes. Up to-Date Specialties. With Miss Nellie Dunbar, Ollie Evans, Clara Bell, Chas. F. Jerome, Chas. J. Stine, Geo. F. Hall and others of the cast. An entertainment of wild uproarous fun.

PRICES, - - 25c, 50c, 75c

Sale of Seats Opens Wednesday.

Turkey Will Get the Axe.



Our Woolens

WILL GET THE KNIFE SURE.

Drop in and see how cheap you can be clothed at a truly first class place.

We carry everything that a man wears excepting shoes, and at prices that will tempt.

Handle only nice goods at poor figures.

Yours,

KNEEF & ALLEN

PALMER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.



Located at 220 Washington Street, Janesville, Wisconsin, is a new building, elegantly furnished and supplied with all modern conveniences, heated with hot water, hot and cold baths, electric lights, gas, electric bells in all the rooms, and every known thing is done with a view to the health and comfort of patients. The grounds are large and pleasant, and from their elevated position give a beautiful view of the river, field and woods. Especial care has been given to sanitary conditions, and with cheerful surroundings and quiet entertainment, make it a desirable home for invalids. Its surgical facilities are unsurpassed With its staff of eminent physicians and trained nurses it is the best equipped institution in the Northwest. For terms and further particulars address any of the following:

HOSPITAL STAFF.

DR. E. E. LOOMIS,
Office, 14 South Main Street.
Obstetrics and Gynecology.

DR. O. O. SUTHERLAND,
Office, 73 West Milwaukee Street.
Surgical and Medical Diseases of Women and Children.

DR. W. H. PALMER,
Office, 51-53 East Milwaukee Street.
Abdominal Surgery.

DR. W. H. JUDD,
Office, 6 North Main Street.
Obstetrics and Chronic Diseases.

DR. JAMES MILLS,
Office, 25 West Milwaukee Street.
Surgical and Medical Diseases of Women and Children.

DR. HUGH MENZIES,
Office, Lappin Block.
Consulting Physician and Surgeon, Diseases of the Chest.

DR. J. F. PEMBER,
Office, 125 West Milwaukee Street.
Genito-Urinary Surgery and Diseases of the Rectum.

DR. J. B. WHITING, JR.,
Office, 19 East Milwaukee Street.
General Surgery.

DR. R. W. EDDEN,
Office, 55 West Milwaukee Street.
Orthopedic Surgery.

DR. WALTER B. METCALF,
Office, 20 East Milwaukee Street.
General Surgery and Diseases of the Stomach.

DR. JAMES G. HUGHES,
Office, 61 West Milwaukee Street.
Nervous, Mental and Chronic Diseases.

DR. I. P. THORNE,
Office, 13 West Milwaukee Street.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

HOLY SMOKE!

WHAT'S IN THE WIND NOW?

Nothing but fun and plenty of everything to make my customers happy. On Saturday Nov, 28, 1895. I will give every person that purchases $5 worth of goods out of the store

A number on two gold watches!

that they will have a chance to win the day before Christmas; and two more will be given away Friday, Dec. 31. And

About Saturday, Dec. 7th

I will set at Society Hall

A lunch of oysters and coffee!

until Jan. 6, 1896, to every man, woman or child that make a purchase of five dollars and a ticket on the watch, and if they don't get the Christmas watch you may get one on New Year's morning to make themselves happy. There will be no humbug about the thing. The person that draws the number will get the watch as I shall have Marshal Acheson and J. W. Hogan and Joe Bear to draw the numbers. If you don't draw the watch you will get a good meal of Oysters and Coffee. If one person trades to the amount of $10 they will have two tickets; $20, four tickets, and Oysters on every $5.00 worth purchased out of the store. Come and try your luck and you will not go home hungry, and four people out of the lot will have gold watches for the balance of their lives taken care of, Goods will be sold lower than any of the "S— Clothing stocks in town, Everything to pick from that goes to make a man look well and then his wife will feel proud of him and he will feel better himself. **Our Clothing is Union made** and every garment in Union shops and above gsound; no sweat shop goods in our store; every thing is all right and a yard wide.

R. M. BOSTWICK,

No. 16 South Main Street.

Poultry and Eggs For Sale.

From the followidg breeds of A, No. 1 stock. All bred in separate pens (never farmed out): Buff Cochens, Partridge Cochins, Houdans, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahamas. All young fowls. Eggs, 50c per setting; stock, 50c per head. Address all orders to Forest Park Poultry Yards, No. 12 S. Logan Ave., 3d Ward, three houses south of street car line on hill. Call and see them. E. S. HORNE,
Janesville, Wis.
At home from 10 to 12 a. m., 4 to 6 p. m., even'gs

Cut Glass,

Finest Quality,
Lowest Prices.

S. C. BURNHAM & CO.,

The Latter End of a contract is vastly more important than the first.

Insurance that you can't get after you have paid for it isnt cheap at half a cent.

Royal Insurance Company	Net Surplus,	$2,195,842.
Buffalo German	Net Surplus,	$1,005,549.
Traders' Insurance Company	Net Surplus,	$1,203,556.
Commercial Union Assurance Company	Net Surplus,	$ 938,883.
Pennsylvania National Fire Insurance Company	Net Surplus.	$1,290,174.

These are but five out of my list of Companies. The figures quoted suggest Safety, Reliability and Ample Protection. These are points worth considering.

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackman Block.

TELEPHONE 140



DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

THANKSGIVING DAY SOCIAL TALK.

JANESVILLE Chapter, order of the Eastern Star, never do things by halves, as was shown at the Armory last night. The menu was served at small tables, by the ladies, with the assistance of Caterer George Shurtleff, at 7 o'clock, and while the good things were being discussed, Smith's orchestra rendered charming concert selections. Following the banquet, the floor was cleared, and the dancers took possession, and the gay whirl continued until 12:30 o'clock. The attendance was confined to the Masons and their families, and it was a most enjoyable event. Many visitors took part in the festivities, delegations being present from Beloit, Evansville, Footville, Center and other places.

The Banquet Was Served

The tables were presided over by the following young ladies who were in charge of Miss Louise Kent:

Misses—
Mamie Farnsworth, Jessie Sherwood,
Luella Croft, Ella Brown,
Myrtle Dower, Alice Farnsworth,
Minnie Burrough, Nettie Kent,
Nellie Ranous, Etta Brown,
Susie Lowell, Maggie Knight,
Irene Bennett, Alice Evans,
Maud Nowlan.

The floor committee was composed of:

W. H. Merritt, T. W. Goldin,
Dr. G. G. Chittenden, Fred Howe,
F. B. Strickler, A. R. Tallmadge.

Among the guests were:

Messrs and Mesdames—
F. H. Baack, A. R. Tallmadge,
C. H. Menzies, Beloit; M. Turner, Beloit;
C. E. Sherwood, S. Hotelling,
M. A. Heath, C. A. Sanborn,
T. O. Howe, F. B. Strickler,
B. H. Hilt, F. S. Sheldon,
W. E. Campbell, Evansville; F. A. Bennett.
F. King, Brooklyn;
A. W. Dibble, Evansville; E. O. Kimberley,
W. H. Merritt,
R. P. Bleasdale. J. Evans,
Dr. E. H. Dudley, I. C. Brownell,
J. A. Fathers, G. Bennett,
P. A. McGuire, W. F. Carle,
W. H. Ashcraft, Jr., P. L. Hinrich,
I. Fisher, Footville; C. B. Evans,
F. Burrough, A. E. Matheson,
A. C. Kent, Dr. E. F. Woods.
C. E. Church, F. W. Douglas,
G. G. Sutherland, David Couger,
J. W. Peters, W. A. Johnson,
H. Sanlow, E. H. Wood,
J. H. Tupper, Evansville; C. A. Blanchard,
D. D. Mayne,
T. T. Croft, Dr. J. F. Pember,
J. L. Spellman, O. F. Nowlan,
H. S. Sloan, H. L. McNamara,
Fred Vankirk, Dr. W. H. Judd,
G. E. Brown, I. M. Harrington,
W. B. Conrad, T. W. Goldin,
B. W. Little, Fred Howe,
Dr. G. G. Chittenden, John Slightam.

Mesdames—
J. H. Dower, Adam Sanner,
Janet D. Holmes, E. V. Wilcox,
F. D. Kimball, Thomas King,
Hattie Spencer, Evansville: M. J. Inman,
C. F. Niles, Menominee;
A. L. Wilcox, Grace Ellis, Evansville:
Ellis Kimball, Evansville. J. Silverthorn,

Misses—
Elizabeth Wilson, Madison; Alice Echlin,
Fannie Ryckman,
Genevieve Rich, Laney Settle,
Julia Vankirk, Ella Wills,
Lottie Ratheram, Maggie Knight, Darlington;
Etta Brown,
Hattie Fifield, Fenno Bostwick,
Julia Brown, Grace Newell,
Bessie Strickler, Cora Sutherland,
Annie Little, Hattie George,
Mae Stevens, Anna Tupper,
Lizzie Lennartz, Anna Zamzow,
Grace Slightam, Hattie Slightam,
Anna Taylor.

Messrs.—
Dr. R. J. Hart, Walter Merritt,
Clayton Holmes, H. H. McKinney,
E. R. Bobb, Manitowoc; Roy Sanborn,
E. D. McGowan, J. T. Wilcox, Jr.,
H. R. King, P. W. Harvey,
I. Rosenblatt, Beloit; George Dower;
V. E. Keppel, Madison; F. Burton,
Frank Kimball, W. A. Jackson,
Ralph McGuire, George King,
E. Newell, F. A. Ranous,
E. E. Johnson, W. S. Fifield,
A. R. Rice, Joseph Vankirk,
R. M. Bostwick, Dr. R. W. Edden,
F. E. Green, W. E. Silverthorn,
Dr. G. F. Spencer, Evansville; W. E. James, Columbus;
E. R. Inman, W. E. Bullard, Evansville;
L. R. Conger,
Frank McNamara, A. E. Bingham,
W. S. Little, J. Allen,
F. E. Sauner, W. V. Morrison,
S. Cleland, E. B. Varrelough.

SOPHOMORES WORE ODD GARB

Character Party at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Helms.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Helms pleasant home on South Main street was the scene of a happy social event last night, it being a character party given by the Sophomores of the Janesville high school. The class have been studying Dickens under the instruction of Miss Carolyn Kimball and "David Copperfield" and "Nicholas Nickleby" were illustrated last evening the following scenes from the two books represented:

Between David and Miss Larkin.
Between Mrs. Nickleby, Kate and Nicholas and Ralph Nickleby.
Between Mr. and Mrs. Micawber.
Between Doro and David.
Between Barkis and Peggoty.
Between Squeers and his school.
Between Squeers and Smike.
Between Squeers, Smike and Nicholas.

Characters were taken as follows:

Agnes.....Luise Pullan
Madeline Bray.....Elva Crawford, Harriet Owen
Dinah.....Anna Towns, Mabel Lee
Betsy Trotwood.....Eliza Keating
Sophie.....Alice Clithero
Miss Larkin.....Georgia Withington
Kate Nickleby.....Alma Golling, Edith Echlin
Fanny Squeers.....Eliza Weisend, Ada Crossett
Little Emily.....Helen Menzies, Mary Gardiner, Allie Bliss
Miss La Creecy.....Inez Arnold, Flora Boynton
Dora.....Virginia Hayner, Margaret McGregor
Miss Mowcher.....Edna Baldwin
Mrs. Grummidge.....Ethel Wasgate, Cora Rutter
Mrs. Nickleby.....Pearl Willey
Mrs. Steerforth.....Amy Woodruff
Mrs. Squeers.....Erma Hallstead
Mrs. Micawber.....Etta Cousens
Mrs. Copperfield.....Mabel Sanborn
Anna Strong.....Jennie Spoon
David Copperfield.....Fred Leahey
Barkis.....Fred Sutherland
Micawber.....John McElroy
Nicholas Nickleby.....Mark McNamara
Squeers.....Theo. Smith

Those present who did not dress in character were:

Mrs. J. B. Day.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Buell.

Misses—
Carolyn Kimball, Emma Paulson,
Roberta Holmes, Carrie Holt,
Edith Hayward, Stella Norton,
Madge Leahey, Kittie Crowley,
Clara Trotten, Mamie Blunk.

Messrs—
H. S. Brown, P. E. Johnson,
Oliver Bladon, Henry Casey,
Avis Turk, Ira Miltimore
Percy Wallis, Leo Brown,
Guy Stoller, George Butler,
Morris Erickson, Arthur Clark,
Burr Scott.

PIE SOCIAL MUCH ENJOYED

Jolly Time Was Had at the Good Templars Hall.

A pie social that was as enjoyable as can well be imagined was given at the Good Templars hall last evening, for the benefit of the foreign missionary work. The program was as follows:

Song.....Lodge
Prayer.....Rev. R. Miller
Recitation.....Mary Brookhouse
Paper.....F. C. Humphrey
Reading.....Dr. Palmer
Song.....Mrs. B. F. Fexford
Recitation.....Lucy Hanson
Recitation.....Professor William Reddy
Music.....Lesley and J. F. Williams
Recitation.....Mary Hinkley
Song.....Lodge

THANKSGIVING DAY WEDDINGS

Sullivan-Fanning.

John Sullivan and Miss Maggie Fanning were married at St. Patrirk's church at 7:30 this morning.

Miss Mary Fanning acted as bridesmaid while F. F. Whelan was best man, the ceremony being performed by Father Nichols of Elkhorn. The happy couple left on a trip to Chicago and will on their return reside at No. 2 Adams street.

Stuart-Shearer.

George S. Stewart of Baraboo and Miss Jessie Christine Shearer will be married at 6:30 tonight at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Shearer, 108 Mineral Point Avenue.

Phelps-Bush

This morning's Chicago Record announced that Edward Lewis Phelps and Louisa Barker Bush would be married in Janesville today.

Proctor-Rooney.

Tony Proctor and Miss Hattie Rooney, both of LaPrairie, took the marriage vows at St. Patrick's parsonage today.

Hughes-Thompson.

John Hughes of Chicago and Miss Mary Thompson were wedded at St. Patrick's parsonage today.

MINOR SOCIAL GOSSIP

THE Milton Avenue Cinch club members were royally entertained last evening at the Fourth avenue home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard J. Jerg. During the fore part of the evening light refreshments were indulged in, after which cards were taken up. The first prize was awarded to E. C. Burdick, while Homer Paul managed to capture the booby prize.

Arrangements are now being made by the Modern Woodmen for another social to be given at Liberty hall, December 5. A literary program will be carried out, after which there will be a supper and dance. The dance committee are John Lynch, George Palmer and Arthur Gibson, while the literary committee are Orville Morse, H. G. Arnold and W. H. Ashcraft, Jr.

A LARGE company of friends decended on the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Macloon last evening and helped them celebrate their wooden wedding. The occasion was a happy one and was fully enjoyed by all present.

THE Odd Fellows will mark the day with a social and dance tomorrow afternoon and evening, and supper wille be served at 6 o'clock at their hall. All Odd Fellows and their ladies are asked to contribute.

MR. and Mrs. H. S. Woodruff will entertain a number of relatives and friends at the Buckleton farm tomorrow.

ANTI-FISHER MEN NAMED

Tobacco Growers' Association Does a Little Business After Three Adjournments

What is known as the anti-Fisher element in the Rock County Tobacco Growers' Association meeting triumphed this afternoon, the Fisher stockholders withdrawing. J. L. Bear, who headed the board of directors on the anti-Fisher ticket received 156 votes out of 157.

To Your Wife

If you want to make a Christmas present to your husband, something that will keep him warm and at the same time will be inexpensive, get one of those extra long flannel night robes. We charge you only 75 cents for what high priced stores ask you $1.50 for. Rosenfeld on the bridge.

Choice Turkeys 8 1-2 Cents a Pound.

Fine dressed turkeys, 8½ cents. We are slaughtertug poultry and slaughtering prices too, chickens, 7½ cents, ducks and geese 9 cents. William Grampke 352 South Academy street.

PLENTY of live stock rolled into the railroad yards last evening.

THE city road scraper was at work on Milton avenue today cleaning the car track.

UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICES

Plans Made by the Churches for Appropriate Services

Union services will be held in the Congregational church tomorrow morning, Rev. S. P. Wilder preaching the sermon.

There will be a celebration of the holy communion at Christ church at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning and at 10 o'clock Trinity and Church will unite in Thanksgiving services. Rev. W. Wotton will preach. The offerings will be for the poor of St. John's home.

High mass will be celebrated in St. Patrick's church at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. At St. Mary's church the hour of service is also 8 o'clock.

HOME IS DARKENED BY DEATH

Mrs. William Hagany.

Sad indeed will be the Thanksgiving day at the Prospect avenue home of William Hagany. Death stalked into the residence at 4 o'clock this morning and bore the spirit of Mrs. Hagany to the home above. Although she had been afflicted with consumption for some time, her illness was such that she was able to be about almost to the hour of her demise. To the husband, tender sympathy will be extended. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

Funeral of William Daly.

Rev. Father Collins officiated at the funeral of William Daly, at St. Patrick's church this morning. The pall bearers were John Heffernan, William Kelly, John McKeigue, James Riley, James Sennett and John Kemmett.

THE DAY'S DOINGS IN THE CITY

MONEY to loan. S. D. Grubb.

FUR coats of all kinds. S. D. Grubb.

SATIN and silk suspenders at Ziegler's.

LOCAL livery men enjoyed a good business yesterday.

Go to Bostwick's and try your luck on four gold watches.

MEN's and boys' $1 silk plush caps only 48 cents at S. D: Grubb's.

COUNT yourself one in the great gold watch drawing of Bostwick's.

OUR all wool suits at $4.50. $6 and $7.50 are beauties. S. D. Grubb.

T. P. BURNS talks of underwear with prices that please in this issue.

BOY's woolen waists and blouses 25 and 50 cents at S. D. Grubb's.

SEE our $5 and $7.50 fine overcoats and frieze ulsters. S. D. Grubb.

MEN's and boys' durable shoes $1, $1.50 and $2.50, S. D. Grubb.

BOY's ulsters and reefers only $1.50, $2, and $2.75. S. D. Grubb.

ALL wool trousers neat styles at $1.50, $2 and $2.50 at S. D. Grubb's.

CHRISTMAS neckwear, elegantly boxed, at popular prices, at T. J. Ziegler's.

BEST quality American Rubber Company overshoes only $1 at S. D. Grubb's.

T. P. BURNS has something of interest on shawls and knit goods this evening.

HEAVY German sox 50 cents a pair and overshoes $1 a pair. S. D. Grubb.

THE barbers will dance Thanksgiving away at Concordia hall tomorrow night.

THE Arrow Cyclers will see the day die at their dance at Columbia hall tomorrow night.

THEY say Bostwick is going to make the clothing business lively for the next thirty days.

QUARTER off sale on trimmed and untrimmed hats all this week. M. A. Morrissey & Co.

FOR candies and nuts go to Do Forest; he has the most complete assortment in the city.

BOLLES, the tailor, has a small ad. on the last page. Put on your glasses and read a list of it.

S. D. GRUBB lowest priced clothier and shoe dealer, West Milwaukee street, Janesville, Wis.

BOLLES, the tailor, has a small ad. on the last page. Put on your glasses and read a list of it.

THE Quaker Gentleman cigar will please you every time; five cents at C. D. Stevens' pharmacy.

THE sale of seats for the Thanksgiving day concert at the Myers' Grand will open tonight,

THE barbers' ball will be held Thanksgiving night Nov. 28th at Concordia hall. Refreshments served at the hall.

ANOTHER big invoice of lamps just ceceived at A. F. Hall & Co., "the reliable jewelers. Their prices make quick sales.

WHY not enjoy yourself after your Thanksgiving dinner, by smoking a Quaker Gentleman or Henry Knox cigar; five cents at C. D. Stevens' pharmacy.

THE fact is not generally known that Janesville people can stop at the Tremont house, Chicago, at a rate commensurate with the times, $2.50 a day, room and meals.

OUR show window and show cases are fairly bristling with novelties for Christmas, such as neckwear, neckscarfs and fancy hosiery and suspenders. Don't delay your purchases for Christmas until the last minute; you can trade to better advantage now. T. J. Zeigler.

START your Thanksgiving dinner with Blue point oysters on the half shell. We also have boiled lobsters, fresh shrimp, little neck clams, white fish, trout, salmon, smelts. turkey, chicken, ducks, geese, rabbits, New York sweet cider, lettuce, radish, spmach, parsley, cranberries, mixed pickles, bulk olive 15 cents quart, booth oysters 17 cents can. Skelly & Wilbur.

FEAST DAY NEWS AND GOSSIP.

No paper tomorrow.

MISS MYRTLE DOWER spent the day in Chicago.

C. W. PUTNAM returned last evening from Chicago.

FRED CAPELLE spent the day in Chicago sight seeing.

ARCHIE CRAWFORD visited Monroe today on business.

JOHN SCHOOF is the proud father of a boy, born this morning.

AN ante-Thanksgiving session of O. E. S. will be held tonight.

ATTORNEY B. F. Dunwiddie visited Monroe today on legal business.

MRS ARCHIE REID returned last evening from a short visit in Chicago.

THE Hook and Ladder Company will mark the day with a dance.

J. M. BOSTWICK is home from a short business trip in Chicago.

WILL HARDIN of Clinton will spend Thanksgiving with friends in this city.

C. S. GRAVES, of Chicago, will eat turkey with his family in this city tomorrow.

MR. and Mrs. A. P. Burnham will spend Thanksgiving with relatives at Monroe.

HENRY ROLF, a well known tobacco dealer from West Bend, Ind., was in the city today.

MISS MAGGIE SULLIVAN, of Chicago, was in the city today to attend the Sullivan-Fanning wedding.

MISS ALICE WHIFFEN will spend Thanksgiving in Chicago, the guest of her brother, R. E. Whiffen.

THE city physicians will preface Thanksgiving by holding a meeting at the municipal court tonight.

EDWIN HALVERSON and Charles Sutherland will spend Thanksgiving with their parents in this city.

THE Soverhill and Porter families will hold a reunion tomorrow at the First ward home of S. Soverhill.

MRS. ORLANDO BAKER left this morning for Whitewater, where she will spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

ATTORNEY R. M. Richmond and T. C. Richmond, of Evansville, were transacting business in the city today.

MISS LOUISE SHEARER is down from Madison to attend the wedding of her sister and spend Thanksgiving at home.

THE St. Paul Mineral Point passenger was literally covered with ice and snow when it arrived in the city this morning.

J. W. SLOCUM of Scranton, Pa., after a pleasant visit in this city, the guest of F. A. Taylor, left this morning for his home.

THE work of constructing the iron bridges across both Bluff and Main streets by the Northwestern Company, has commenced.

INCOMING trains this morning were about all on time with the exception of the Saint Paul vestibule which was twenty minutes late.

EDWIN BILLINGS who has been visiting George Hansen's family on Prairie avenue, returns to his home at Neillsville, Wis., tomorrow.

Two wandering deer hunters who must have stayed in the woods a little over time, were in the city today on their way to Chicago.

MRS. ELIZABETH HAZELTON left this morning for Milwaukee, where she will spend Thanksgiving the guest of her son, H. S. Hazelton.

ENGINEER FRED MORRELL of Green Bay has rented the residence at 54 Terrace street and will move his family here the first of the week.

ROBERT MILFORD, assistant boss hostler for Ringling Brothers' circus during the summer, arrived home this morning, and reports a successful season.

ODD Fellows and their families will have a social tomorrow in the hall of Wisconsin Lodge No. 14. There will be supper at 6 o'clock and a dance in the evening.

J. H. SMART, formerly of this city, but now a ranch owner and heavy railroad contractor in Council Grove, Kas., is visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Taylor, Prospect avenue.

DAN DUGAN, who is charged with manslaughter, as the result of the death of "Slinger, the tramp," at Beloit, will appear before Judge Phelps, in the municipal court, on December 6.

A NUMBER of tramps arrived in the Northwestern yards last evening on incoming freights. from the north, and the fact that they escaped the "hickory uniform" was sufficient grounds for their thanksgiving

THERE are two boys that will not spend their Thanksgiving at home, but are comfortably situated in a snug little camp near Argyle. They are James Buchanan and Samuel Brown. The boys have rented a house in the woods and intend to spend most of the winter there hunting and fishing.

Freight and Baggage Line : :

C. W. SCHWARTZ makes a specialty of Piano and Safe moving. In fact, pays special attention to carting and expressing of all kinds on short notice. His appliances are all the latest pattern, especially those for Piano and Safe moving. Office: Smith's Drug store. Residence: 202 Locust Street.

Piano Boxes For Sale : :

C. W. SCHWARTZ.

Granulated Sugar, 22 Pounds, One Dollar.

Why pay a dollar for eighteen pounds elsewhere?

Best patent flour, warranted, **85 Cents.**
Second patent flour, **80 Cents.**
Family flour, good quality, **70 Cents.**
10 lb sack Buckwheat flour, **20 Cents.**
Oatmeal, best quality, **2 Cents.**
Salt Pork, **5 Cents.**
Twenty-cent box of Matches, **13 Cents.**
Pickles, per gal, 15 cts, two gals., **25 Cents.**
Pound box Baking Powder, **15 Cents.**

MYERS' OLD STAND,
7 South Main St.

WOOD $2.50 A Cord.

We have some culled oak. It is in our way and must be moved. We will sell two cords for $5. Our selected oak is $3 per cord. Have you used our No. 2 nut coal? It sells like hot cakes. Come and see it.

Janesville Coal Company.

ALL SOULS, The People's Church

We believe in the Divinity of Nature.
We believe in the God-like capabilities of Man.
We believe in the Glory and Grandeur of this Life.
We believe in the Immortality of Whatsoever is True and Good.
We believe that the One Thing by which a man is saved is the Integrity and Uprightness of his personal life.
We believe in a wise and helpful use of our Freedom.
We believe that if the Christians of Janesville would do their duty, our city would soon become a manifest Brotherhood of Righteousness and Truth.
We believe in you, whoever you may be. We believe that your soul also is haunted with the Ideal of a Larger Life.

VICTOR E. SOUTHWORTH, Pasto

The First National Bank OF JANESVILLE.

Business Established in 1855.

S. B. Smith, Pres.
L. B. Carle, Vice Pres
John G. Rexford Cashier.

Capital - $125,000
Surplus - - 25,000

A general banking business transacted
Safe Deposit Vault of absolute security.
Private safes rented by month or year.
Drafts sold on all the principal cities Europe.



"Name on every piece."

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATE BONBONS
FOR SALE BY
PALMER & BONESTEEL

For Thanksgiving : :

you will want a little Candy, and, as this is a new line for us we are going to have a "Candy Opening" today; and that everybody may know what LOWNEY'S candies are like, on this day we will sell the Candies at reduced prices. A 35c package for 25c A 50c package for 40c. Call and see our line and get cheap prices this day only.

Does Anything PHOTOGRAPHIC---- **The Pocket Kodak.**



Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 pictures $5
Developing and Printing Outfit - $1.50

A nice $5 Xmas present. Ask for sample booklet.

Fresh Cut Flowers and Designs.

SMITH'S PHARMACY.

FROSCH-IN-IHREMS-HALS
The above is German for
Frog in Your Throat

Tomorrow We are going to Have a

FROG

window. It will be worth your time to to come around and see it.

SMITH'S PHARMACY.

We advertise only what we have and do exactly as we advertise.

Pay You Ladies.

to buy your better half a Dressing Gown for Xmas. Your hubby will spend more evenings at home-because he will be more comfortable than sitting in shirt sleeves.

J. L. FORD & SON.
Up-to-Date Furnishings for Men.
Your money back here if you want it

PRIME YOUNG TURKEYS, 9c
Chickens, choice, - - 8c
Geese, - - - - 10c
Ducks, - - - - 10c
We make it worth your while to come here to trade.
WM. C. KAMMER,
Telephone, 219 - Monterey

WE sell you what you ask for; not "something just as good." Just now there is a steady call for

Green's Nervura,
Hobb's Sparagus Pills,
Lydia Pinkham's Remedies,
Shaker Digestive Cordial,
DeWitt's Early Risers and
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

Rely on our having any remedy you see advertised.

PRENTICE & EVENSON

Fresh Cut Flowers from Janesville Floral Co.'s Green Houses.



Are You Prepared For Winter?

Don't FREEZE

We will Make Your Dollars Reach as Far As Possible.

The Advance in Rubbers Cuts no Figure

with us We bought 300 cases of the best made before the raise. Now you get the benefit of our purchase.

Compare the Goods
Compare the Styles
Compare the Prices

THANKSGIVING BANQUET.

Men's Goodwear Artics,	sold for	$1.25.....	.95	Ladies' Goodwear Arctics,	sold for	$1.00,.....	.75
" extra quality "	"	$1.50.....	$1.25	" extra quality "	"	$1.15,.....	1.00
" genuine Boston "	"	$1.75.....	1.50	Misses' Fine "	"	.80,.....	.70
" Goodyear fine "	"	$1.75.....	1.50	Child's fine "	"	.65,.....	.50

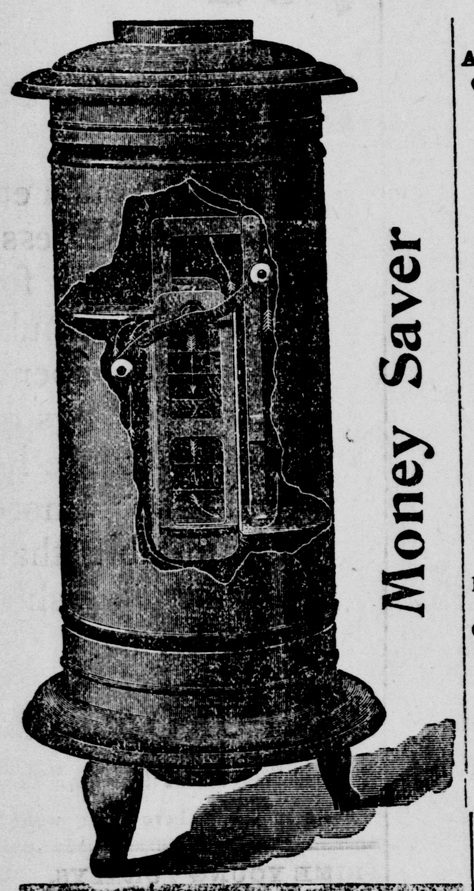
Wet Weather Wear.

	NOW.		NOW
Ladies Fine Low cut razor to go now at.....	.35	Child's Fine Wedge Rubbers, go now at.....	.25
Ladies' Fine Storm Rubbers, go now at.....	.45	Men s Plain Rubbers, sale price	.50
" " Low cut " "	.35	" self acting " "	.65
Miss " Wedge " "	.25	" " " "Clogs "	.65

Men's Heavy Rubber Boots 2.50 a Pair.

BROWN BROTHERS & LINCOLN.

A : STOVE : WITHOUT : FUEL !



Money Saver

Parlor Drum.

Will warm an upper room if placed in pipe running through ceiling from room below, and save from one fourth to one-half the fuel, and make the lower room warmer. It will

Heat the Upper Room . . . Without Fuel.

Without Dirt,
Without Work,
Without Danger from sparks or fire.

It will last as long and heat as much room as a stove.

THE UNDERSIGNED PERSONS Are Using Our Return Flue Self-Cleaning Drums and Dampers.

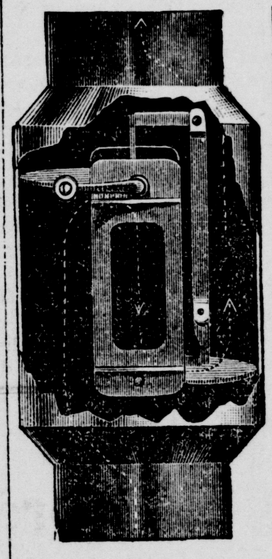
J. L. Burnett ,12 inch.
Zeigler Clothing House, 12 inch
Recorder P't'g. Co., 12 and 10 in.
Baack Clothing House, 12 inch.
Leffingwell's saloon 12 inch.
Myers House saloon, 12 inch.
Hotel London, 12 inch.
Holloway & Johnson, 12 inch.
T. P. Burns, dry goods, 12 inch.
Dr. Dickinson, 12 inch.
Miles Cox, hotel, 12 inch.
C. J. Blakely, 12 inch.
Mrs. Keeler, 10 inch.
C. Stanton, 10 inch.
S. B. Kenyon, 10 inch.
Mrs. Childs, 10 inch.
L. S. Hillabrandt, 10 inch.
H. Marsden, 10 inch.
A. G. Anderson, 10 inch.
Mr. Davis, Edgerton, 10 inch,
Wisconsin Lodge No. 15, I. O. O. F., 10 and 12 inch.
Janesville City Lodge No. 90, I. O. O, F., 10 and 12 inch.
H. Pollay, 10 inch.
C. Ward, 10 inch.
H. M. Joyce, 10 inch.
C. Warren, 10 inch.
H. Roberts, 10 inch.
N. Hield, 10 inch.
P. Berg, 10 inch.
W. H. Hughes, two 10 inch,
Mrs. Zimmerman, 10 inch.
J. Shooler.
C. Lockner, 10 inch.
E. Whitmore, 12 inch.
Dry Extract Co., 12 inch.
Mrs. Peterson, 12 inch.
A. Stranger, 12 inch.
L. Mouran, 10 inch.

PARLOR DRUM:

Mr. Robinson.
Buchholz Carriage Works.
C. Hamilton.
H. Kueck.
F. Talmage, Edgerton.
Jas. Sweeney, Milton Junction.
Milton Junction Bank.
Mr. Gates, Milton Junction.
D. Ryan.
J. L. Bear
J. L. Spellman,
C. Bowerman.
J. J. Kemmitt.
A. W. Buggs.
P. J. Mouat
Will Sager,
C. K. Evans.
Jas. Haggart,
C. E. Ranous.
Wm. Richards.
V. Atwood.
Mrs. Murdock.

The Size You Want.

For medium, large parlor, and cook stoves use the 10 inch. For extra large stoves in school houses, churches, etc., use the 12 inch. For heating upper rooms, where pipe passes through the floor, the Parlor Drum.



This illustration shows the Sparight Return Flue Self-Cleaning Damper enclosed in a neat drum. The heat must pass through the Damper three times before it can escape, as shown by dotted lines. It will give equally good results on stoves using wood, soft or hard coal.

It has been tested on ten thousand stoves, ranges and furnaces in dwellings, stores, shops, factories, school houses and churches, and fully establish all claims made for it as a fuel-saver, heat-conservator, and spark-arrester. It will save one-fourth to one-half of any kind of fuel, on any kind of stove and give more heat. It increases the heating by retarding the current of heat, and increasing the radiating surface, thus utilizing much heat that usually escapes through the chimney, It can be regulated to the draught of all stoves, weather or atmosphere. It is simple in construction and durable. It is worth double its cost as a spark-arrester.

Saves Many Times Its Cost In Fuel.

WARRANT.

The Return-Flue Self-Cleaning Damper is warranted to save 25 to 50 per cent. of fuel and make more heat in any kind of stove. If, after ten days' trial, it does not prove this warrant, the Damper will be taken back and money refunded.

W. E. SPICER & CO.

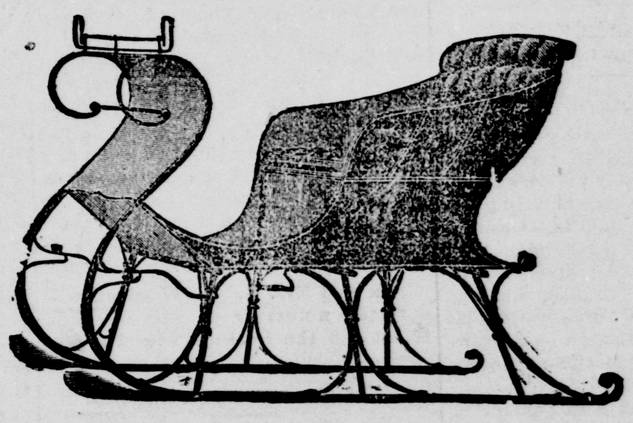
MANUFACTURERS OF

Pulleys, Shafting, Hangers, Saw Arbors, and All Machine Repairs. Engines, Lawn Mowers, Bicycles and Wringers Repaired. 16 South River St. Janesville, Wis.

F. A. TAYLOR.

If you are interested in goods that I sell and fail to see me, you certainly make a mistake. I represent only the finest line of Carriages, Phaetons, Road Wagons, Surreys, etc. The time has come for an

= Elegant Sleigh =



And I have them, insist on having only the Sturtevant & Lowabee goods. If you do not want one tell your neighbor you can get an

A1 Swell Body Sleigh for - $16.50

A better one for $18.00. Remember you can get a Portland of new design from $25.00 to $75.00. All of the above mentioned goods are FULLY FIRST CLASS.

F. A. TAYLOR,

RIVER AND PLEASANT STREETS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR NORTHERN DAIRY BUTTER.

WE ARE GOING TO EAT—A large dinner Thanksgiving Day, the same as you, and as the small boy said of that day, he was sorry he hadn't a rubber stomach so he could eat more. We make it possible for you to eat more by selling goods at WAY DOWN PRICES.

Turkeys, fancy dressed, per pound, only	9c	Oatmeal, 10 pounds for	25c
Chickens, per pound, only	8c	Two-pound Cartoon fancy figs	25c
Maple Sugar, per pound	10c	Cornmeal, per sack	15c
Buckwheat Honey, per pound	11c	Armour's California Hams, per pound	8c
Motts' Sweet Cider, per gallon	20c	Armour's Star Breakfast Bacon, per pound	10c
Fancy New Mixed Nuts, per pound	10c	Oyster Crackers, 5c a pound, 6 pounds for	25c
Honey Drip Syrup, per gallon	25c	Four Cans Corn	25c
Dates, nice stock, per pound	6c	These goods all Highest Grade, no poor, cheap stuff.	

NOLAN BROTHERS,

TELEPHONE, 172. - - 171 W. MILWAUKEE ST., Next Grand Hotel.

Arrest Him!

Make him pay fine. He is a stranger. Who is he? JOHN SPIVAK. Why? Because he has sold this fall nine cars of apples on an overage of 160 barrels per car, all retail and still has 350 barrels on hand, which he still sells at $1.65 a barrel; and he sells solid meat oysters and gets them direct from Baltimore, for 25c a quart. And he has sold more fruit in this town than all his competitors combined, and manufactures his own candies and sells them. Isn't that good reason? But he is still at the old number, 6 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

WHERE TO BUY

Nature's juices in them::

We keep over thirty varities of the famous Club House Brand Canned Goods. Fruits, Vegetables, Jams, Preserves, Olives and Pickles are included. The standard on all are the same—

The Highest : : :

We make that our standard throughout Grocery and Market.

CONRAD & CO.

FINE GROCERIES. FRESH MEATS.

All the
Good Things
Shown in this Border - - -

are to be had at their best from BALL & BATES, No. 7 North Main Street. Store open and goods delivered until noon on Thanksgiving Day.

None But the Choicest Meats, and These Are the Prices:

Turkeys,	10 cents
Chickens,	8 cents
Best Pot Roasts,	6 cents
Shoulder Steak,	7 cents
Round Steak,	9 cents
Sirloin Steak,	10 cents
Mutton Chops,	10 cents
Leg of Mutton,	10 cents
Pork Roasts,	8 cents

THIRTY POUNDS OF BEEF FOR $1.00

TONY'S MARKET,

Formerly Carlson's. 29 N. Main Street.

Turkeys, Chickens and Ducks.

Turkeys, chickens, ducks and geese are being sold at Thanksgiving prices by William Kammer, at his Monterey meat market. The market is full of young birds and these are the prices.

Turkeys, choice stock, 9 cents.
Ducks, 10 cents.
Geese, 10 cents.
Chickens, 8 cents.

We make it worth your while to come here for meat. William Kammer.

A. LOEB,

3 S. FRANKLIN ST.

The smallest and best little market in the city. Call there for the best meats. Prices always the lowest.

The Thanksgiving Dinner



We are after

Not the ball, but your Thanksgiving dinner order. We will fill every want for the table. Turkey and game in abundance.

Prices are low - -

Thompson & Hall,

South River Street.

M. M. Fardy,

BURPEE BLOCK, RIVER STREET.

Wholesale Liquor Dealer.

Fine Whiskies, and Brandies in any quantities. California Wines a specialty. Fine Table Claret Wine, 25c a quart bottle.

Not thanksgiving,

But Holidays : : :

It's all the same, because it's the same period. Carving Sets, Silver Novelties, Rings, Chains, Charms, Lockets, Thimbles, and hundreds of other articles that are correct for gifts. We are never undersold.

D. W. KOLLE,

111 W. Milwaukee St.

Our Bargain Hunters - -

When you are out looking for bargains come to our store, we have got them. We carry a full line of good goods and we sell at low prices. I discount these advertised prices every day in the week.

BREAD, 3c a LOAF : : :

Yours to please,

J. H. Parker,

East End Grocer, Milwaukee St.

ALL OMISSIONS : : :

to your Thanksgiving dinner can be obtained at the

Woman's Exchange - -

Mince and pumpkin pies, fresh bread, rolls and timbale cases; fruit cake, angel food, and those dainty little Colonial cakes, spicy and tempting

Plum Pudding Ready for the Table.

Everything Strictly Home Made.

WE DON'T KEEP THE EATABLES,

But the necessary articles for the table, both for eating with and beautifying the looks of the board. Elegant dishes, 100 piece sets, from

$4.75 to $16.50

Fancy dishes and pretty pieces by the hundreds for the holidays.

LOWELL'S ANNEX.

SUPPLIES

Opera House Restaurant.

CON. M'DONALD, Proprietor.

For Thanksgiving turkey and game, fish, lobsters, etc., and most anything you want to eat. Day or night, any hour, we serve to order shell fish, lobsters, oysters, clams, shrimps, game, fish of all kinds, meats that are tender. People eat with

Us, because we suit the taste.

N. B. Robinson & Co.,

16 E. Milwaukee Street, - - Telephone No. 3,

Carries the choicest line of

Wines and
Liquors - - - -

For family use in the city; Agent for Val Blatz's celebrated beer;

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

FOR THANKSGIVING

DUNN BROS. HAVE GOT

A Large Variety of Fruits and Green Vegetables And New Nuts.

Wild Turkey,
Wild Geese,
Mallard Duck,
Quail,
Opossum,
Prairie Chicken,
Lobsters,
Shell Oysters,
Shell Clams,
Shrimps,
Smelts,
Mackerel,
Red Snapper,
Salmon,
Trout,
White Fish.

JANESVILLE, WIS.—The weather forecast for the next twenty-four hours is fair.

WITH ALL THIS BLOW AND BLUSTER

We are quietly doing the business in the Clothing line

People are



to buy Winter Outfits. We treat them well and sell them what they want. Winter Suits and Overcoats are in order now. Our GOOD LUCK SUITS—good, durable, strictly all wool, $6.50, $8.00 and $10.00. We sell a good durable Ulster at $5, a better one for $6.50. Our Irish Freize at $10.00 and $12.00 are hummers.

Are you thinking of Christmas?



with all the novelties suitable for presents for Gentlemen, such as Handsome Neck Scarfs, Silk and Satin Suspenders, elegant lines of the latest Neckwear, and Gloves, Hosiery, Etc. Wise purchasers will remember that we shall be rushed later. Make your selections now. You can trade to better advantage.

Our Regular 10 per cent. off sale sale in our Children's Department comes again Friday, Saturday and Monday.



School Outfits are needed now, and we expect the usual rush for everybody knows we keep the best there is. Durable School suits $2.00 and $3.00. Combination Suits with extra Pants and Cap at $3, $4 and 5. On any purchase in our Children's Department for these three days remember we give a reduction of 10 per cent.

OUR STORE IS THE PLACE TO TRADE

We ask your trade on business grounds only

E. J. SMITH, MANAGER.

T. J. ZIEGLER,

CORNER MAIN AND MILWAUKEE STS.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT!

The prices now being made by T. P. BURNS, on

Underwear, Hosiery, Mits, Knit Goods, Furs and Cloaks

On the above goods we will make same reduction as after the holidays from Thanksgiving on and you will find every article mentioned below worth thinking about:

KNIT GOODS.

Facinators at	20c each
Knit shawls	40c each
Children's hoods and caps at	10c each
Angora goods at	$1.50 each

FURS.

	Each.
30-inch black fur capes	$ 7.50
30-inch blk wool imitation seal at	10.00
30-inch electric seal capes	11.50
30-inch black bear capes at	12.50

All other grades, fur capes, equally as cheap.

UNDERWEAR.

Children's white Merino at	7½c, rise 2½c
Children's grey Merino at	7½c, rise 2½c
Children's heavy ribbed at	12½c, rise 2½c
Boys' grey Merino at	25c, all sizes
Children's heavy fleece lined,	25c rise 2½
Children's extra weight sanitary wool at	25c, rise 5c
Children's heavy scarlet wool,	25c, rise 5c
Boys' ex. heavy Merino at	42c, all sizes
Ladies' ribbed Merino at	14c
Ladies' ribbed Ecru heavy fleeced at	25c
Ladies' grey ridbed Merino fleeced at	25c
Ladies' better grade white & grey at	37½c
Ladies' fine white Merino at	37½c
Ladies' grey ribbed half wool at	50c
Ladies' white ribbed half wool at	50c
Ladies' grey ribbed natural wool at	75c
Ladies' ex. heavy natural wool at	75c
Ladies' ex. fine natural wool at	$1.00
Ladies' ex. heavy all wool scarlet at	1.00
Gents' grey Merino at	25c
Gents' heavy white Merino at	37½c
Gents' heavy grey Merino at	37½c
Gents' heavy grey, double breast and back, at	50c
Gents' heavy grey ribbed at	50c
Gents' natural wool at	75c
Gents' ex. heavy natural wool, double back and front	$1.00
Gent's extra fine natural wool, double back and front	1.25

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND MITTS.

	Per Pair.
Misses' black fleeced lined hose at	10c
Misses' fine grade blk fleeced lined hose at	12½c
Misses' all wool ribbed black hose at	15c
Misses' fine cashmere black hose at	20c
Misses' ex. fine heavy ribbed wool hose at	25c
Misses' ex. fine heavy ribbed fleeced lined hose at	25c
Ladies' black fleeced lined hose at	10c
Ladies' fast black seamless fleeced lined hose at	15c
Ladies' fast black heavy seamless fleeced lined hose at	20c
Ladies' all wool black hose at	15c
Ladies' fine cashmere hose at	20c
Ladies' heavy weight fine gauge black cashmere hose at	25c
Gents' grey mixed wool socks at	9c
Gents' fine Merino grey mixed socks,	12½c
Gents' natural wool half hose at	20c
Gents' heavy home knit wool socks,	25c
Gents' ex. heavy blk cashmere hose,	25c
Children's black wool mitts at	8c
Children's black cashmere mitts at	15c
Children's black double mitts at	15c
Ladies' double mitts at	20c
Ladies' fine black cashmere mitts at	20c
Gents' felt mitts at	10c
Gents' heavy lined leather gloves at	25c

Also all muffs, consisting of coney, astrakhan, wool seal, monkey, marten, beaver, and mink, will be offered so cheap that you cannot resist purchasing. Our cloak business has been a wonderful success this season, and as the cloaks now remaining owe us but little we will offer them at prices that cannot fail to effect the sale of every Garment remaining, in short order. You cannot imagine how cheap those prices are without inspecting our large stock. We still have a number of ladies', misses', and children's cloaks, that we are selling at the following prices:

60 Cloaks at 95c.——250 at $2.90.——125 at $4.85.

You'll find these also worth thinking about, but don't think too long, as your neighbors may get the start of you. Remember the choicest always go first.

T. P. BURNS, 11 West Milwaukee Street.

JANESVILLE, WIS.—The weather forecast for the next twenty-four hours is fair.

WITH ALL THIS BLOW AND BLUSTER

We are quietly doing the business in the Clothing line

People are



to buy Winter Outfits. We treat them well and sell them what they want. Winter Suits and Overcoats are in order now. Our GOOD LUCK SUITS—good, durable, strictly all wool, $6.50, $8.00 and $10.00. We sell a good durable Ulster at $5, a better one for $6.50. Our Irish Freize at $10.00 and $12.00 are hummers.

Are you thinking of Christmas?



with all the novelties suitable for presents for Gentlemen, such as Handsome Neck Scarfs, Silk and Satin Suspenders, elegant lines of the latest Neckwear, and Gloves, Hosiery, Etc. Wise purchasers will remember that we shall be rushed later. Make your selections now. You can trade to better advantage.

Our Regular 10 per cent. off sale sale in our Children's Department comes again Friday, Saturday and Monday.



School Outfits are needed now, and we expect the usual rush for everybody knows we keep the best there is. Durable School suits $2.00 and $3.00. Combination Suits with extra Pants and Cap at $3, $4 and 5. On any purchase in our Children's Department for these three days remember we give a reduction of 10 per cent.

OUR STORE IS THE PLACE TO TRADE

We ask your trade on business grounds only

E. J. SMITH, MANAGER.

T. J. ZIEGLER,

CORNER MAIN AND MILWAUKEE STS.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT!

The prices now being made by T. P. BURNS, on

Underwear, Hosiery, Mits, Knit Goods, Furs and Cloaks

On the above goods we will make same reduction as after the holidays from Thanksgiving on and you will find every article mentioned below worth thinking about:

KNIT GOODS.

Facinators at	20c each
Knit shawls	40c each
Children's hoods and caps at	10c each
Angora goods at	$1.50 each

FURS.

	Each.
30-inch black fur capes	$ 7.50
30-inch blk wool imitation seal at	10.00
30-inch electric seal capes	11.50
30-inch black bear capes at	12.50

All other grades, fur capes, equally as cheap.

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